Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there was considerable business to be considered. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved and much routine business was transacted. A number of licenses were granted, including a long list of wagon and drivers licenses presented by Superintendent Laughlin.

The committee on street lights reported a number of cases where lights are obstructed by trees and recommended that the street commissioner be instructed to remedy the conditions. The committee further reported that the frosted globes on the ornamental gas lights difuse a fair amount of light, but that more would be obtained by the use of clear glass. A communication was received from Mr. R. I. Gammell, expressing the hope that the light at his gate on Narragansett avenue will not be changed, and condemning the new lighting of Bellevue avenue.

A communication was received from the Newport Artillery Company asking the board to co-operate in the observance of Perry Day and to make an appropriation for the celebration. Aldermen Kirby and Leddy were made a committee to co-operate with the company and the financial end was referred to the representative council.

Superintendent Gosling appeared before the board in regard to lighting of Third street. He said that his company did not feel that it could afford to bury its wires on that street unless it received more pay for the lights. This the board did not approve, and the matter went over again, to see if the existing poles could be made use of.

Portsmouth Taxes.

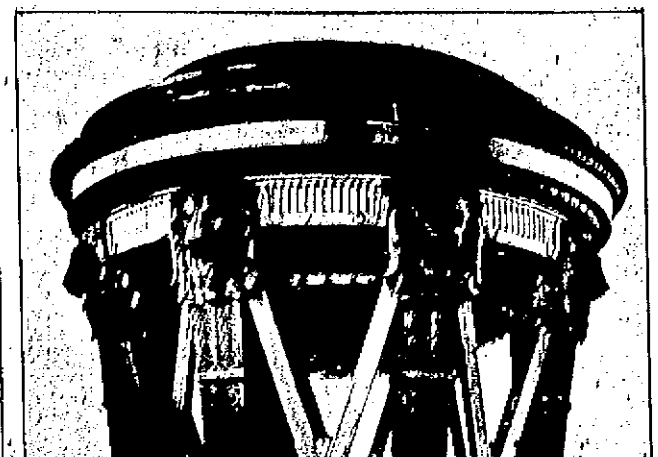
The tax book for the Town of Portsmouth has just been printed at the MERCURY OFFICE. It makes a handsome book of some 80 pages. The total valuation of the town is $3,999,350; the tax is $22,579.25; and the rate of taxation is $6.00 on $1000, which is probably the lowest tax rate of any town in the State. The town is without note or bonded indebtedness, which probaply cannot be said of any other town in the State. At the time the treasurer's report was made, the assets of the town amounted to $10,729.32, which is a showing that probably cannot be surpassed by many towns of its size in the country.

A few of the largest taxpayers are:

Name	Tax
Alfred G. Vanderbilt	$2172.00
Henry A. C. Taylor	1616.80
Reginald C. Vanderbilt	1089.00
Sarah J. Eddy	808.00
N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.	780.00
Bay State St. Ry.	721.80
Bradford Norman	576.00
Atlantic Phosphate Co.	420.00
Reginald Norman	358.00
Henry C. Anthony	326.60
Newport & Prov. St. Ry.	324.90

Although Senator R. Livingston Beeckman of this city is a staunch Republican, it seems that the Progressive party in the State do not look upon his candidacy for Governor with complete disapproval. At a meeting of the State central committee of the Progressive party on Wednesday, Governor Garvin moved that that committee go on record as opposed to any attempt to endorse the candidacy of Senator Beeckman for Governor, but his motion failed to obtain a second.

Mrs. Henry Redmond died at her cottage on Eustis avenue on Thursday evening, after having been in poor health for some time, death being due to heart disease. With her husband she had been a summer resident of Newport for many years, and of late had made this her permanent home. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Miss Lydia Redmond.



The Bronze Tripod on the Commodore Perry Monument.

Last week we gave a description of the monument being erected to Commodore Perry on an island in Lake Erie. The above cut shows the gigantic bronze tripod that is to surmount the granite column. This cut is from a photograph of the tripod as it now stands in the Gorham Manufacturing Co's. works at Providence where it was cast. This massive bronze is twenty-five feet high and its greatest diameter is twenty feet and it weighs over twelve tons. It is of solid bronze cast in sections and riveted together. The work of putting it on top of the granite column, more than three hundred feet in the air is not a small job.

An electric hoisting derrick will swing it in place on the top of the column, to which it will be bolted by means of steel angles built into the masonry. Special provision has been made in the design of the tripod to stiffen it structurally against wind pressure which in view of its elevation of over three hundred feet from the earth and the severity of the winter storms on the Lakes is a most important consideration, and a condition requiring careful calculation. The top of the bowl of the tripod is of frosted plate glass one half inch thick, and will glow at night with the rays of innumerable incandescent lamps installed underneath it.

The Postoffice Lands.

There will be another hearing in the matter of condemnation of the site for the new Federal Building in this city, in the United States Court in Providence on Tuesday, August 25. This is expected to be the final hearing and all matters in connection with the securing of the land will probably be closed up at that time. The Government has filed formal notification that it will not take the two most easterly properties on the site, and asks that they may be returned to their owners. It was found that the amount of damages awarded by the court for the whole property would not come within the sum available, so it was decided not to take those furthest up Franklin street and Cannon street. These, it is understood, were not included in the original plan for enlarging the site, but it was thought that it would be desirable to have them if they could be secured for the amount of the appropriation.

No intimation has been received here as to when architect's plans for the building will be ready to call for bids, but it is the general belief that it will be a long time yet.

Mrs. Sarah A. Goffe, widow of the late Augustus Goffe, died at her home on Broadway on Saturday last of diseases incident to old age. She had just passed her eighty-eighth birthday, and had been in failing health for some time. She is survived by one son, Mr. Walter C. Goffe, and three daughters.

The Freebody Park theatre is having slim patronage this year. With many and better attractions going on in the city and at the Beach there would not seem to be much call for this show place.

Mr. Henry Day, of Block Island, is at the Newport Hospital, having been brought over here for treatment. He was accompanied by Rev. Dr. H. A. Roberts of Block Island.

Newporters are still encouraged by the rumors that the ships of the Atlantic fleet will return to these waters "next week." That has been the report all summer.

The Newport Beach is the center of attraction both day and evening notwithstanding the many days of bad weather that we have had since summer began.

The Duchess of Marlborough, after several vain attempts, has finally sailed for England on the American Line steamer St. Paul.

Last Saturday night cots were called into use at the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. for the first time this summer.

Little mackerel have made their appearance along the shore.

Fire Inspection.

Engineer Barker and Chief Engineer Booth of the National Board of Fire Underwriters have arrived in Newport and are making an examination of the water supply and other details of the fire department at the request of the council committee on reorganization of the fire department of which Dr. Beck is chairman. As soon as the work of these experts is completed the committee will be ready to formulate its report to the council. It is the intention to present several reports, dealing with different phases of the situation. It is probable that a meeting of the council will be called as soon as the committee is ready in order that the reports may be considered well in advance of the meetings of the next committee of 25. The committee has devoted a great deal of time and trouble to the investigation of the department in this city and to a study of the methods and organizations of other cities and although the members are not entirely agreed as to the recommendations to be made there is less friction than was anticipated when the makeup of the committee was announced.

Great preparations are being made by members of the summer colony, acting in conjunction with the Board of Trade and local business men, for the entertainment to be given at The Breakers on August 28th for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. Arrangements have been made for special trains to be run from various places, and there will be special cars on the trolley lines as well as extra boats on the ferries.

It is expected that there will be some 2000 members of the Loyal Order of Moose come to Newport on September 13th as guests of Lands End Lodge of this city. The gathering will be in celebration of the success of the local lodge in obtaining 100 new members in 30 days. Dinner will be served to the large gathering at the Beach, and after dinner there will be a class initiation by the Providence degree team.

There were some amusing sights at the band concert on Touro park on Tuesday evening. The shower broke with scarcely any warning, and the people in the park scattered for shelter. The band was undaunted however and kept to its programme regardless of the rain. All around the park the automobiles were lined up while the occupants kept under cover and heard the music.

Mrs. Frank W. Marshall has removed to Washington to make her home with her son who occupies a government position there.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has turned her Paris home into a hospital for the wounded French.

Talks on the Philippines.

There was an interesting meeting at "Whitehoim," the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Barton Jacobs, on Tuesday afternoon when developments in the Philippines were discussed by those in a position to know what they were talking about. Bishop Arthur Selden Lloyd presided, and Rev. Stanley C. Hughes read a very interesting letter from Mrs. Lorillard Spencer of this city, telling of her work among the Moros. Deaconess Virginia C. Young, who was largely instrumental in awakening Mrs. Spencer's interest in the Philippines, told of the opportunity that there is for America in the work among the Moros. Deaconess Young expects to return to the Philippines in a short time. Mr. Dean C. Worcester, formerly United States commissioner to the Philippines gave an illustrated address upon the life in the islands, dwelling upon the topography of the country and the characteristics of the various races. He spoke in the highest terms of the work of Bishop Brent there.

The secretary of the New York Yacht Club has communicated to the secretary of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club the consent of the American organization to postpone the race for the America's cup until next year. There was originally some talk of postponing the date set for the race merely for a month in the hope that the European war might be over by that time, but that now seems to be entirely out of the question. There is no doubt but that the race will go over until next year.

A Busy Sunday.

Last Sunday was a 'big day' at the Beach. The sun shone brightly during the middle of the day, although the morning hours were foggy and the mist closed in again during the evening. But the day was hot and the crowds from the cities sought the seashore to cool off. Most of them wanted to go into the water when they reached here, so that the demand for bathing accommodations was enormous. The sands and the board walk were black with bathers and spectators and the attendants were kept on the jump all day. The water was delightfully warm and most of those who went in were disposed to remain for some time.

There was a big gathering of automobiles along the road back of the Beach, and practically all kinds were represented from the big $6000 car to the "one-lunger" of the vintage of 1898. The roads leading into the city were thronged with autos during the afternoon, some coming across the Jamestown ferries, but the greater number coming in Broadway from Fall River or Bristol Ferry. The speed limit was so badly broken that it was reduced to a mere frazzle. Since then the authorities in the town of Portsmouth have authorized the erection of cautionary signs about the Island Park district where the autos have been accustomed to tear through at undiminished speed although it is a very dangerous place. Children and adults are constantly crossing the road there and that there have been no serious accidents in the past is almost a miracle.

The grass on the mall at Equality Park is looking finely now. It was completely re-seeded in the spring and the enclosure was protected by a wire fence. This has now been removed and the grass looks finely. It probably wont last long, especially after school opens and the children make use of it for a highway. This has been a splendid season to establish new lawns, the wet weather having favored them greatly. Although it was a little dry in May and June the use of a hose for a short time helped to carry over many a patch of new grass until the unusual summer rains started in.

The members of the International Typographical Union, which has been in session in Providence, came to Newport on the steamer Warwick on Tuesday and marched over to the Beach with a full band at the head of the line. There were some 1600 in the party and although this was some 300 in excess of the number announced they were all fed satisfactorily at the Beach.

Judge Baker in the District Court has found against Inspector Tobin and Assistant Inspector Palmer in their claim for the reward offered by the town of Jamestown for the arrest and conviction of the chicken thieves. It is understood that the case will be carried to the higher court.

The spile driving for the foundation for the new police station is practically completed, and concrete is being poured. The roadway to the north of the present police station will be cleared up as quickly as possible to permit traffic on that side to the Jamestown ferry.

Mr. Charles T. Griffith started for Florida on Monday evening to resume his duties as purser on the P. & O. S. S. Co.

Recent Deaths.

Col. John S. Crosby.

Colonel John Schuyler Crosby, who served with credit in the Civil War and who had made a notable record since the close of that great conflict, died at the Newport Hospital on Saturday afternoon having been a patient in that institution since the previous Tuesday. Col. Crosby had been a guest of Mr. Lloyd Phenix on the schooner Intrepid which arrived in Newport Harbor on the previous Monday. The next day a heart weakness, to which he had been subject, developed alarming symptoms and he was taken to the Hospital for treatment. Medical aid was of no avail however and the end came on Saturday.

Colonel Crosby was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1839, and at the outbreak of the Civil War he obtained a commission in the State troops, reaching the command of the Seventh New York Heavy Artillery. His command took part in many notable engagements and he was many times commended for bravery. At the close of the war he continued in the army for a time taking part in the Indian fighting on the plains.

In 1876 he was appointed United States consul to Florence, Italy, and from 1882 to 1884 he served as territorial governor of Montana. He was first assistant postmaster general of the United States from 1883 to 1886, and from 1889 to 1892 was school commissioner of New York city.

Colonel Crosby is survived by a son Mr. Stephen Van Rensellaer Crosby of Boston. He had made his home at the Union Club in New York since the death of his wife some three years ago.

Mrs. William Binney.

Mrs. William Binney died at her summer home on Catherine street on Sunday after having been in failing health for some time. Death was due to causes incident to old age. Before her marriage to the late William Binney, she was Miss Josephine Angier, daughter of Rev. Joseph and Elizabeth Roach Angier of Milton, Mass. Her permanent home was in Providence, but she had been coming to Newport for the summer for some thirty years and was well known here. She was a regular attendant at the Channing Memorial Church and took a deep interest in the work of the church.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Binney had been warm friends of St. George's School from the start. Their interest and advice had been a great help to the school, and they had provided prizes, cups, and books for different purposes.

Mrs. Binney had no children, but there are three step-children living—Mrs. Samuel Powel, Mr. William Binney, and Mr. Horace Binney.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall, Monday afternoon, with all the members present.

In response to a request from the Island Park Improvement Society, it was voted that two signs warning automobilists to decrease speed be placed on Park ave.

The petition of Lina Linsow for a peddler's license was granted, fee $5.

The petitions for a victualler's license and a special club license to sell liquor at Potter's Cove Yacht Club, Prudence Island, were received and petitioners given leave to withdraw.

Statements of damage done by dogs to hens belonging to Charles W. Anthony, May 22nd and June 27th for $8, and $6 were ordered paid.

The following bills were ordered paid: John B. Cornell, assistance to outside poor, $13; Dr. D. W. Storrs, attendance, $31; George R. Hicks, salary, $250; supplies, $12.10; Benjamin Tallman, salary, $15; Charles Carr, repairs, $85; William H. Tallman, repairs, $35.13; Isaac L. Fish, repairs, $22.17; Joseph McCormick, crushing stone, $317.30; Dr. F. P. Conway, attendance, $10; William H. Tallman, dogs, $15; William H. Bone, council fees, $20.

The bill of the Standard Oil Company for oiling roads, was referred to September 14th for an explanation.

In probate court, the petition of Edward P. Hopkins, that the foreign will of Abbie P. Hopkins be filed and recorded in this court, was granted.

Miss Bernise Sherman, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William G. Brown and family, in Slocum, has returned to her home accompanied by her cousins, Misses Elsie and Alice Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion McAllister Smith are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Augustus L. Wilbur at La Mont. Mr. Smith is the son of Col. Howard Smith and the grandson of Alfred Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have spent the last year and a half in Athens, Greece, where they were frequent visitors to the royal family. Mr. Smith is in the employ of the Charles N. Schwab Company, and it is reported that it was through the agency of Mr. Smith that the sale of the battleships Mississippi and Idaho to Greece was brought about. Before going to Greece, Mr. Smith spent two years in St. Petersburg, Russia. He has also lived in Turkey, Austria, Japan, England and France. Mr. Smith is an excellent linguist, as is Mrs. Smith. Miss Mary Howard Smith, who spends the greater part of her time in Italy is also at La Mont farm with her sister.

The Methodist Episcopal Christian and Friends' Churches met in a Union service Sunday evening at the Friends' Church, Rev Mr. Shepard preached.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Crawford Peckham Hart, only son of Mr. and Mrs. William V. Hart, was married on Wednesday last to Miss Catherine Elspeth Mitchell, younger daughter of Mrs. Margaret Mitchell of Kingston. The wedding took place at the home of the bride, only immediate relatives and a few intimate friends being present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. J. Follansbee of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Kingston of which church the bride was the organist. Among the guests were "The Bachelor Maids," a club to which Miss Mitchell belonged and of which she was the first member to be married. One of the members played the wedding march.

The bride wore an attractive costume of white embroidered crepe, en traine, with tulle veil fastened with white sweet peas, her shower bouquet being of the same flowers. Her bridesmaid, Miss Jeanette Gray, an intimate friend, wore green chiffon over white and carried a bouquet of pink sweet peas. Two flower girls carried a large fancy basket of united sweet peas. These were Miss Lizzie Clarke Hart, youngest sister of the groom, in a white embroidered dress over blue with blue ribbons, and Miss Mildred Harrington, a niece of the bride, whose white embroidered dress was over pink with pink ribbons.

The duties of best man were performed by Carl L. Coleman, a classmate of Mr. Hart's at Kingston College, who came from New Hampshire to attend the wedding. The ceremony took place beneath an arch of green interwoven with "Queen Anne's Lace." Following the service there was a reception and collation.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart left at 5.30 for Providence taking the New York boat that evening for a trip up the Hudson, to be followed by a visit to Maine. Mr. Hart graduated from Kingston College in 1913 and has been the assistant farm manager there the past year. He was a member of the Glee Club and has held many offices in the various clubs and societies.

Mr. Karl M. Stone has joined his wife and two children who are spending the summer with Mrs. Stone's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker.

Special sermons bearing upon the European war were preached at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel in the morning by Rev. Latta Griswold who also offered prayers for those who were wounded and for those at sea, and at the church of the Holy Cross in the afternoon by Rev. F. W. Goodman, this being his first Sunday at church since May 31st. He was operated upon June 3d for appendicitis.

Mr. Karl M. Stone was the soloist at the Methodist Episcopal Church at the afternoon service Sunday. At the evening service Rev. E. E. Wells gave the second in his August talks on "Happiness."

The annual field day of the Rhode Island State Grange was held this year at Kingston College, over 600 attending. The national Master, Oliver Wilson of Peoria, Illinois, was the most prominent speaker. He returned with State Master Joseph A. Peckham to Middletown for a few days visit. Little Compton Grange had the largest representation from Newport County, 43. The Middletown delegation numbered 12.

Mr. and Mrs. William V. Hart assisted their eldest daughter, Miss Louise Mason Hart of Newport, in entertaining on Sunday at the Hart homestead, Miss Hart's fiance, Mr. Archibald Alty of Newport, his mother, Mrs. Harriet A. Alty of Fall River, and his sister, Mrs. Flora Pelley, also Mr. and Mrs. James Match all of Fall River. A clambake was served in the afternoon on the lawn.

Mrs. Harry E. Peckham has as guest her mother, Mrs. Eloise K. Fisher, and several friends from New York.

In spite of the uncertain weather of Tuesday the gate receipts showed an attendance of 200 at the annual fair for the benefit of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, which was held at the Berkeley Parish House. An unusual amount of attractive articles were on sale, and the fruit and flower table showed many choice specimens which had been contributed from noted Newport greenhouses. Mrs. J. P. Conover presided at the afternoon tea table.

The Guild table was conducted by Miss Frances Arnold, Miss Winnibel A. L. Peckham, and Mrs. E. D. Tarbell; aprons and domestics, Mrs. Alfred Hazard; cake, Mrs. William V. Hart who later had charge of the tea and coffee; fruit and flowers, Mrs. George Taylor and her sister, Miss Carrie Gibson; table of Mrs. Lyman C. Josephs in charge of Miss P. Hunter of New York; candy, Mr. George Myers of Irvington, N. J.; ice cream tickets, Mr. Lloyd Peckham; entrance fees, Mr. Russell Morgan Peckham; supper tickets, Mrs. Howard O. Peckham.

A chicken and lobster salad supper with cold meats was served from 6 to 8.30 in the assembly hall, Miss Edith M. Peckham being in charge of the dining room, and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham of the salads. Mrs. J. Willis Peckham as vice president of St. Columba's Guild had the general supervision of the fair, Rev. Latta Griswold being president of the Guild. Mrs. Restcom S. Peckham was chairman of the supper arrangements.

It is probable that the crack English tennis players who have been taking part in many contests in this country for the last few weeks, will not be seen in the Newport tournament. They will sail for England as soon as possible on account of the war.

A painting of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, ordered by the General Assembly some years ago, has been received from Europe and has been hung in the State chamber at the State House in Providence.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS," "THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

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CHAPTER XXII.

The superintendent's house stood on a low bench above the town, looking out over all the valley, but protected by a high hill behind, upon the summit of which was placed a mammoth black water tank.

In its architecture the casa grande was an exact replica of a hot-country hacienda, a flat-roofed, one-storied square of adobe bricks, whitewashed to keep off the sun and presenting on three sides nothing but dense trees planted near for shade. Along the front was a long arcade, the corredor, graced by a series of massive arches which let in the light and air. Inside were low chambers and long passages; and, behind, the patio and garden of orange and fig trees.

Built for a sumptuous dwelling, it became in a moment a fort and, with men on the high hill by the tank, it was practically impregnable to direct assault.

As Hooker stepped out on to the covered porch with his saddle-gun in his hand he became simply one more of a band of excited Americans, all armed and ready to defend the house to the last. Some were pacing back and forth in the corredor, others were hurrying up from the Mexican quarters with a last belated handful of women, but the major portion were out on the open bench, either gazing north and south at the scenes of the distant firing or engaging in a curio-mad scramble for any spent bullet that struck.

The fighting, such as there was, was mostly up the canyon, where a large party of Sonoran miners had rushed in pursuit of the rebels. The firing down the canyon in the direction of Old Fortuna had died away to nothing, and for the moment it seemed as if the futile charge and retreat was the beginning and the end of the battle.

A party of rebels had penetrated clear into the town, but it was apparently more by accident than intention, and they had been quick to beat a retreat. As for the main command of the insurrectos, they were reported at Chular, six miles up the railroad, where they had surrounded and taken a small mining camp and captured a train at the summit.

The column to the south—the one which Hooker had encountered—had taken to the high hills west of the town, and, along the skyline of the battlelike summits they could now be seen in scattered bands making their way to the north.

The defenders of Fortuna consisted of a raging garrison of twenty federals and the hot-headed, charging miners. But apparently that was a combination hard to beat, for, while the federals entrenched themselves behind the black tank on the hill and prepared to protect the town, the Sonorans in shouting masses drove everything before them and marched on to attack Chular.

But in this they made a mistake, for the rebel scouts, seeing the great body of defenders pressing on up the narrow canyon, rode back and informed the tricky Bernardo Brave. He would be a poor general indeed who could not see the opening that was offered and, while the valiant Sonorans pursued the rebel cavalry up the pass, Bernardo Brave sent the half of his thousand men to cut off their retreat from behind.

Along the broad top of the mountain above they came scampering by tens and twenties, closing in with a vastly superior force upon the now defenseless town. In the depths of the canyon below the miners were still chasing the elusive cavalry, their firing becoming faint as they clambered on toward the summit and the rebel headquarters at Chular.

They had, in fact, been handled like children, and the Americans joined in contemptuous curses of their mistaken bravery as they beheld in what straits it had left them.

Forbidden by the superintendent to participate in the combat, yet having in their care the women of the camp, they were compelled to stand passively aside while rebels by the hundred came charging down the ridges. Only in the last resort, and when all diplomacy and federal defense had failed, would they be allowed to so much as cock a rifle. And yet—well, twenty determined Americans might easily turn back this charge.

Taking advantage of his Mexican citizenship, Hooker was already on the run for the trenches when the superintendent stopped him with a look.

"Let the Mexicans fight it out," he said. "They might resent it if you took sides, and that would make it bad for us. Just wait a while—you never can tell what will happen. Perhaps the rurales and federals will stand them off."

"What, that little bunch?" demanded Bud, pointing scornfully at the handful of defenders who were cowering behind their rock piles. "Why half of them pelones don't know what a gun was made for, and the rurales—"

"Well, the rebels are the same," suggested the superintendent pacifically. "Let them fight it out—we need every American we can get, so just forget about being a Mexican."

"All right," agreed Bud, as he yielded reluctantly to reason. "It ain't because I'm a Mexican citizen—I just want to stop that rush."

He walked back to the house, juggling his useless gun and keeping his eye on the distant ridges. And then, in a chorus of defiant yells, the men in the federal trenches began to shoot.

In an airline the distance was something over a mile, but at the first scattering volley the rebels halted and fired a volley in return. With a vicious spang a few stray bullets smashed against the reverberating steel tank, but no one was hurt, and the defenders, drunk with valor, began to shoot and yell like mad.

The bullets of the rebels, fired at random, struck up dust-jets in every direction, and from the lower part of the town came the shouting of the non-combatant Mexicans as they ran here and there for shelter. But by the trenches, and in the rear of the black tank, the great crowd of onlookers persisted, ducking as each successive bullet hit the tank and shouting encouragement as the defenders emptied their rifles and reloaded with clip after clip.

The rifles rattled a continuous volley; spent bullets leaped like locusts across the flat; men ran to and fro, now crouching behind the tank, now stepping boldly into the open; and the defiant shouts of the defenders almost drowned the wails of the women. Except for one thing it was a battle—there was nobody hurt.

For the first half-hour the Americans stayed prudently under cover, busying themselves at the suggestion of a few American women in providing a first-aid hospital on the sheltered porch. Then, as no wounded came to fill it and the rebels delayed their charge, one man after another climbed up to the trenches, ostensibly to bring down the injured.

As soldiers and bystanders reported no one hit, and the bullets flew harmlessly past, their solicitude turned rapidly to disgust and then to scorn. Strange as it may seem, they were disappointed at the results, and their remarks were derogatory as they commented on the bravery of pelones and Mexicans in general.

From a dread of imminent attack, of charging rebels and retreating defenders, and a fight to the death by the house, they came suddenly to a desire for blood and battle, for dead men and the cries of the wounded; and all fear of the insurrectos left them.

"Come away, boys," grunted the burly roadmaster, who up to then had led in the work; "we wasted our time on that hospital—there'll be no wounded. Let's take ourselves back to the house and have a quiet smoke."

"Right you are, Ed," agreed the master mechanic, as he turned upon his heel in disgust. "This ain't war—them Mexicans think they're working for a moving-picture show!"

"I bet you I can go up on that ridge," announced Hooker, "and clean out the whole bunch with my six-shooter before you could bat your eye."

But the superintendent was not so sure.

"Never mind, boys," he said. "We're worth a lot of ransom money to those rebels and they won't give up so quick. And look at this now—my miners coming back! Those are the boys that will fight! Wait till Chico and Ramon Mondoza get after them!"

He pointed as he spoke to a straggling band of Sonorans, led by the much-vaunted Mondoza brothers, as they hurried to save the town, and a cheer went up from the trenches as the federals beheld reinforcements. But a change had come over the dreating miners, and they brought other rebels in their wake.

As they trudged wearily into town and sought shelter among the houses a great body of men appeared on the opposite ridge, firing down at them as they retreated. The battle rapidly turned into a long-distance shooting contest, with the rebels on the ridges and the defenders in the valley, and finally, as the day wore on and a thunderstorm came up, it died out altogether and the rebels turned back to their camp.

Except for one lone federal who had shot himself by accident there was not a single defender hurt, and if the enemy had suffered losses it was only by some such chance. But when the Sonoran patriots, holding up their empty belts, came clamoring for ammunition, the men by the big house took in the real catastrophe of the battle.

Seventeen thousand rounds of the precious thirty-thirties had been delivered to the excited miners and now, except for what few the Americans had saved, there was not a cartridge in camp. Very soberly the superintendent assured the leaders that he had no more; they pointed at the full belts of the American guard and demanded them as their right; and when the Americans refused to yield they flew into a rage and threatened.

All in all, it was a pitiful exhibition of hot-headedness and imbecility, and only the firmness of the superintendent prevented a real spilling of blood. The Mexicans retired in a huff and broke into the cantina, and as the night came on the valley re-echoed to their drunken shoutings.

Such was war as the Sonorans conceived it. When Hooker, standing his guard in the corredor, encountered Gracia Aragon on her evening walk, he could scarcely conceal a grin.

"What are you laughing at, Senor Hooker?" she demanded with asperity. "Is it so pleasant, with a houseful of frightened women and screaming children, that you should make fun of our plight?"

"No, indeed," apologized Bud; "nothing like that. Sure must be bad in there—I stay outside myself. But I reckon it'll soon be over with. The Mexicans here in town have shot off all their ammunition and I reckon the rebels have done the same. Like as not they'll all be gone tomorrow, and then you can go back home."

"Oh, thank you for thinking about me!" she returned with a scornful curl of the lip. "Not if all men were as open as you, Mr. Hooker, we women would never need to ask a question. This morning you told me I did not know what I was talking about—now I presume you are thinking what cowards the Mexicans are!

"Oh, I know! You need not deny it! You are nothing but a great big—Tejano! Yes, I was going to say 'brute,' but you are a friend of dear Phil's, and so I will hold my tongue. If it wasn't for that, I'd—" She paused, leaving him to guess.

"Oh, I do wish he were here," she breathed, leaning wearily against the white pillar of an arch and gazing down through the long arcade.

"It was so close in there," she continued, "I could not stand it a minute longer. These Indian women, you know—they weep and moan all the time. And the children—I am so sorry for them. I cannot go now, because they need me; but tomorrow—if Phil were here—I would leave and ride for the line.

"Have you seen Del Rey today? No? Then all the better—he must be polishing the town. It is only of him I am afraid. These rebels are nothing—I agree with you! No! I am not angry with you at all now! But tomorrow, just at dusk, when all is still as it is at this time, then, if Phil were here I would mount my brave horse and ride out by the western pass."

She ended rather inconclusively, letting her voice trail off wistfully as she waited for him to speak, but something within moved Hooker to hold his peace, and he looked out over the town without commenting on her plans. It was evident to him that she was determined to enlist his sympathy and involve him in her wild plot, and each time the conversation veered in that direction he took refuge in a stubborn silence.

"What are you thinking of, Mr. Hooker?" she asked at last, as he gazed into the dusk. "Sometimes I scold you and sometimes I try to please you, but I never know what you think! I did not mean that when I said I could read your thoughts—you are so different from poor, dear Phil!"

"M-mph," mumbled Bud, shifting his feet, and his face turned a little grim.

"Aha!" she cried with ill-concealed satisfaction, "you do not like me to call him like that, do you? 'Poor, dear Phil,'—like that! But do you know why I do it? It is to punish you for never coming near me—when I signed to you—when I waited for you—long ago! Ah, you were so cruel! I wanted to know you—you were a cowboy, and I thought you were brave enough to defend me—but you always rode right by. Yes, that was it—but Phil was different! He came when I sent for him; he sang songs to me at night; he took my part against Manuel del Rey; and now—"

"Yes!" commented Bud bruskly, with his mind on "dear Phil's" finish, and she turned to peer into his face.

"So that is it!" she said. "You do not trust me. You think that I am not your friend—that I will serve you as he was served. Is that what you are thinking?"

"Something like that," admitted Hooker, leaning lazily against the mud wall. "Only I reckon I don't think just the way you do."

"Why? How do I think?" she demanded eagerly.

"Well, you think awful fast," answered Hooker slowly. "And you don't always think the same, seems like. I'm kind of quiet myself, and I don't like—well, I wouldn't say that but you don't always mean what you say."

"Oh!" breathed Gracia, and then, after a pause, she came nearer and leaned against the low wall beside him.

"If I would speak from my heart," she asked, "if I would talk plain, as you Americans do, would you like me better then? Would you talk to me instead of standing silent? Listen, Bud—for that is your name—I want you to be my friend the way you were a friend to Phil. I know what you did for him, and how you bore with his love-madness—and that was my fault, too. But partly it was also your fault, for you made me angry by not coming.

"Yes, I will be honest now—it was you that I wanted to know at first, but you would not come, and now I am promised to Phil. He was brave when you were careful, and my heart went out to him. You know how it is with us Mexicans—we do not love by reason. We love like children—suddenly—from the heart! And now all I wish in life is to run away to Phil. But every time I speak of it you shut your jaws or tell me I am a fool."

"Umph-um," protested Bud, turning stubborn again. "I tell you you don't know what you're talking about. These rebels don't amount to nothing around the town, but on a trail they're awful. They shoot from behind rocks and all that, and a woman ain't noways safe. You must know what they're like—these old women don't think about nothing else—so what's the use of talking! And besides," he added grimly, "I've had some trouble with your old man and don't want to have any more."

"What trouble have you had?" she demanded promptly, but Hooker would not answer in words. He only shrugged his shoulders and turned away, crumpling his hat in his hand.

"But no!" she cried as she sensed the meaning of his concealment, "you must tell me! I want to know. Was it over your mine? Then you must not blame me, for he never has told me a word!"

"No?" inquired Bud, rousing suddenly at the memory of his wrongs. "Then maybe you will tell me how he got this"—he fetched a worn piece of ore from his pocket—"when my partner gave it to you! It was right there I lost my partner—and he was a good kid, too—and all because of that rock. Here, take a look at it—I took that away from your father!"

"Then he stole it from me!" flashed back Gracia as she gazed at the specimen. "Oh, have you thought all the time that I betrayed Phil? But didn't I tell you—didn't I tell you at the hotel, when you promised to be my friend? Ah, I see that you are a hard man, Mr. Hooker—quick to suspect, slow to forget—and yet I told you before! But listen, and I will tell you again. I remember well when dear Phil showed me this rock—he was so happy because he had found the gold! And just to make it lucky he let me hold it while we were talking through a hole in the wall. Then my father saw me and started to come near—I could not hand it back without betraying Phil—and in the night, when I was asleep, some one took it from under my pillow. That is the truth, and I will ask you to believe me; and if you have other things against me you must say what they are and see if I cannot explain.

"No!" she ran on, her voice vibrant with the memory of past quarrels, "I have nothing to do with my father! He does not love me, but tries to make me marry first one man and then another. But I am an American girl now, at heart—I do not want to sell myself; I want to marry for love! Can you understand that? Yes? No? Then why do you look away? Have you something that you hold against me? Ah, you shake your head—but you will not speak to me? When I was at school in Los Angeles I saw the cowboys in the west show, and they were different—they were not afraid of any danger, but they would talk, too. I have always wanted to know you, but you will not let me—I thought you were brave—like those cowboys."

"I'd Fight, Too!" Spoke Up Gracia.

She paused to make him speak, but Hooker was tongue-tied. There was something about the way she talked that pulled him over, that made him want to do what she said, and yet some secret, hidden voice was always crying: "Beware!" He was convinced now that she had never been a party to treachery; no, nor even wished him ill.

She was very beautiful, too, in the twilight, and when she drew nearer he moved away, for he was afraid she would sway him from his purpose. But now she was waiting for some answer—some word from him, though the question had never been asked. And yet he knew what it was.

She wanted him to steal away with her in the evening and ride for the border—and Phil. That was what she always wanted, no matter what she said, and now she was calling him a coward.

"Sure them bronco-riders are brave," he said in vague defense; "but there's a difference between being brave and foolish. And a man might be brave for himself and yet be afraid for other people."

"How do you mean?" she asked.

"Well," he said, "I might be willing to go out and fight a thousand of them insurrectos with one hand, and at the same time be afraid to take you along. Or I might—"

"Oh, then you will go, won't you?" she cried, clasping him by the hand. "You will, won't you? I'm not afraid!"

"No," answered Bud, drawing his hand away, "that's just what I won't do! And I'll tell you why. That country up there is full of rebels—the lowest kind there are. It just takes one shot to lay me out or cripple one of our horses. Then I'd have to make a fight for it—but what would happen to you?"

"I'd fight, too!" spoke up Gracia resolutely. "I'm not afraid."

"No," grumbled Bud, "you don't know those rebels. You've been shut up in a house all the time—if you'd been through what I have in the last six months you'd understand what I mean."

"If Phil were here, he'd take me!" countered Gracia, and then Bud lost his head.

"Yes," he burst out, "that's just what's the matter with the crazy fool! That's just why he's up across the line now a hollering for me to save his girl! He's brave, is he? Well, why don't he come down, then, and save you himself? Because he's afraid to! He's afraid of getting shot or going up against Manuel del Rey. My grub, it makes me tired the way you people talk! If he'd done what I told him to in the first place he wouldn't have got into this jack-pot!"

"Oh my!" exclaimed Gracia, aghast. "Why, what is the matter with you? And what did you tell him to do?"

"I told him to mind his own business," answered Hooker bluntly.

"And what did he say?"

"He said he'd try anything—once!"

Bud spat out the phrase vindictively, for his blood was up and his heart was full of bitterness.

"Oh dear!" faltered Gracia. "And so you do not think that Phil is brave?"

"He's brave to start things," sneered Bud, "but not to carry 'em through!"

For a moment Gracia huddled up against a pillar, her hand against her face, as if to ward off a blow. Then she lowered it slowly and moved reluctantly away.

"I must go now," she said, and Bud did not offer to stay her, for he saw what his unkindness had done.

"I am sorry!" she added pitifully, but he did not answer. There was nothing that he could say now.

In a moment of resentment, driven to exasperation by her taunts, he had forgotten his pledge to his partner and come between him and his girl. That which he thought wild horses could not draw from him had flashed out in a fit of anger—and the damage was beyond amendment, for what he had said was the truth.

(To Be Continued.)

Mansfield's Manner.

"Richard Mansfield possessed a dominance that never failed him, I believe. The strange thing about this is that he didn't need it. He had 'fascination' enough without it.

"That fine, dry old manager and good man, A. M. Palmer, and I were once visiting Mansfield at Southampton, and late at night Mr. Palmer would come into my room, and we would talk an hour or so. It was always about Mansfield; that was always the way if you were near him; it was inevitable that you could think or speak of little else. One night I said:

"'I think you understand him as well as any man could.'

"'Understand him?' The old man laughed in his quiet way. 'There's only one man on earth who understands Richard Mansfield. That's Richard Mansfield.' Then, after a pause, he added with sudden vehemence, 'And he doesn't!'"—Booth Tarkington in Bellman.

Hatching Eggs in Rice.

Certain of the Chinese in the interior districts adjacent to Amoy employ a somewhat unusual method for hatching both hens' and ducks' eggs. The breeder first takes a quantity of unhusked rice and roasts it, cooling it down by fanning or allowing the wind to blow through until it is lukewarm. He then spreads a three inch layer of the rice in a wooden tub and places about 100 eggs thereon; another layer of rice, this second and subsequent layers being but two inches in thickness, is spread over the eggs. Each tub has six layers of rice and five layers of eggs, so that there are 500 eggs in each tub. The rice is heated once every twenty-four hours, the eggs being taken out at such times. The chicks and ducklings are produced in twenty to thirty days.—London Globe.

Slaves in Abyssinia.

In the Gondra country of Abyssinia the inhabitants are pagans. They appear to believe in a divinity inhabiting the sky and also in secondary genii dwelling on earth. Slavery is not officially recognized, but exists in fact, though with some extenuation in form. The slave is not free to change his master. He is put in chains if suspected of an intention of escaping. He is beaten if he does not work or march at the will of his master, and he receives no pay. On the other hand, if he can be "presented" he cannot be openly sold and must be designated gabare ("subject"), not baria ("slave"). Even these differences disappear in distant provinces and in times of disorder. Those who will not submit live as fugitives in the forests.

Discusses Intricate Questions.

Few citizens have even heard of the American Mathematical society, to say nothing of the fact that its delvings in the science of figures have been of value to European savants. And yet the society has been in existence for many years, has a membership of 710, including sixty-six life members, publishes essays and textbooks on mathematics and has a library of 4,902 volumes. The society discusses with ease such complex problems as the restricted problem of three bodies, the fourth dimension, the Fredholm determinant, covariant curves of the plane rational quintic and cyclic systems of osculating circles of curves on a surface. The last subject does not refer to kissing.—Washington Star.

Refreshing Candor.

For commercial candor and unconscious telling of the truth it is hard to beat some of the circulars received here from various European resorts. Often they are translated literally from the foreign languages into English, and the results are a delight. One of these advertisements of a Hungarian summer resort tells us that it charges "Moderate prices, except during the height of the season!"

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THE IMPORTANCE OF THE STOMACH.

Upon Its Condition Depends Happiness or Misery.

Perhaps one of the most frequent complaints of the stomach is constipation of the bowels, or continuous costiveness.

When your food rests so solidly on your stomach that nature refuses to remove it, and usually resort to some common physic which, while affording you some relief, acts so suddenly on the parts affected as to shock and weaken them.

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7.15 p. m.	7.10 a. m.	4.03 p. m.	8.45 p. m.
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Time Table in Effect June 7, 1914.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days 5.15, 6.54, 8.13, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.08, 5.13, 7.10, 9.23 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 6.55, 7.50, 11.00 a. m., 3.03, 5.05, 9.23 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.15, 6.55, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.08, 5.13, 9.23 p. m.

Tiverton—6.15, 6.54, 8.13, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.08, 5.13, 7.10, 9.23 p. m.

Middleboro—6.15, 6.55, 8.13, 11.00 a. m., 3.08, p.m.

Hyannis—6.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.08, p. m.

Provincetown—6.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.08 p. m.

Plymouth—6.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.08 p. m.

New Bedford—6.15, 6.55, 8.14, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.08, 5.13, 7.10, 9.23 p. m.

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Personal Property.

A Cleveland attorney took the Mediterranean trip a month ago. It was his first time across the water, and he stated on his return that he would have had a perfectly glorious time but for the silly questions asked him by customs officials.

It was on the pier at New York that his woes came to a climax. "Open your trunk, please," commanded the custom house officer. "Have you anything in there but personal property?" he continued.

"What do you mean by personal property?" countered the lawyer.

"For heaven's sake! Don't you know what personal property is?" The officer looked up in amazement.

"I thought I did," answered the attorney, "and I can assure you that there is no real estate in my trunk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pepys' Library.

Pepys' library since 1724 has been in the possession of Magdalene college, Cambridge. Pepys directed in his will that his collection of books and manuscripts should be transferred on the death of his nephew, John Jackson, to either Trinity college or Magdalene college, Cambridge, and required that the college which received the books should submit to an annual visitation from the other, the purpose of which should be to ascertain whether the trust was being worthily fulfilled. "Could I be sure," Pepys wrote, "of a constant succession of heirs from my said nephew qualified like himself for the use of such a library, I should not entertain a thought of its ever being alienated from them."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SECRET OF THE LOVE BIRD.

It May Be Discovered in the Milk of Human Kindness.

Everything else dwindles into insignificance when the love bird appears. Affection, devotion, tenderness and love burst gladly forth at her magic touch. * * *

The road to happiness is attained through the generous distribution of the milk of human kindness.

Success, achievement, wealth, prominence, are only worth while when shared by your friends. No matter how large you can spell "success," it gives you little satisfaction if your accomplishment is not sincerely enjoyed by many. When surrounded by friends and loved ones, if you are fortunate in the acquisition of a generous disposition and charming personality, what a joy it is to be able to give them cheer, comfort, pleasure and satisfaction!

Who does not feel better for the "God bless you" from an old lady to whom you have shown some trifling kindly attention? Who is not thrilled by the joyous barking of his dog upon returning home?

Fortunate are those who feel the arms of children around their necks, hear the baby's laugh and see the wonderful tottes toddling toward them, happy and unafraid.

All these joys sink into insignificance when the one and only one looks into your eyes, tender, true, steadfast. Words need not be spoken; nothing else matters. Then, and not until then, will you know the excess of happiness, the full realization of love, and then is the time to unite yourself steadfastly to fidelity, magnanimous generosity and open heartedness to all.

Unto us a child is born, * * * and his Name shall be called Wonderful.

—From Richard Clough Anderson's "Animals In Social Captivity."

SURGICAL SHOCK.

Only In a Vague Way Does Science Know What Causes It.

Shock is still one of the great mysteries of surgery. Many theories have been put forward to explain just what it is. Each of these has seemed attractive until its inherent defects were discovered by experience.

In a lecture before the British Royal College of Surgery Dr. A. Rendle Short reviewed these successive theories and described the experiments of himself and others by which they were disproved. But researches by Dr. Crile of Cleveland, Professor Sherrington of England and Dr. F. H. Pike of Columbia university, New York, seemed to him to offer at least a clew to the real nature of shock.

Professor Short did not formulate a definite theory, but suggested that surgical shock was due to an inhibiting or paralyzing of the important nuclei in the region of the fourth ventricle of the brain and perhaps in the cerebellum. These are "continually sending impulses down the spinal cord, maintaining its functional activity and increasing muscular tone." The effect of this paralysis is to cut off these impulses, whereupon the functions of the spinal cord are greatly reduced, muscular tone is abolished, and as a secondary result the blood pressure may fall. The respiratory center and perhaps also the vasomotor center share in this inhibition or paralysis.

"Death," said Dr. Short, "is due to the accumulation of blood in the great veins," so that the flow does not provide a proper filling for the heart.—New York World.

Candid Criticism.

Mr. C. A. Storey, the well known artist, once told an amusing story of a family group he painted one year for the Academy. The picture was accepted and was hung "on the line," and he arranged to escort the family to the Academy to see how it looked. They were all grouped round the picture, each silently admiring his or her own portrait, when two other people drifted up to have a look.

Suddenly Mr. Storey was appalled to hear one of the newcomers say to his companion, "What an exceedingly ugly looking lot of people!"

A Serious Fault.

"It's nice of you to let me see your proofs, Mr. Lavender. Which do I consider the best? That's rather difficult. There isn't one here that really does you justice—photographic justice, I mean."

"Thank you, Miss Lydia. I would esteem it a great favor if you could intimate a preference."

"Really, I couldn't, Mr. Lavender. Each proof shows the prevailing fault."

"And what fault is that, Miss Lydia?"

"They are all too lifelike."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Political Situation.

"What are your views on the political situation?"

"When it comes to a political situation," replied Farmer Corntassel, "you will have to talk to Si Simlin, the postmaster. He's the only feller around here that ever had one."—Washington Star.

The "Nit" Nott Got.

John Nott could not knit, so he invented a knitter which would knit and which Nott called the "Nott knitter." But the "Nott knitter" could not knit a knot, and Nott therefore had to tie the knots which the "Nott knitter" could not knit. But one day Nott, while not tying knots for the "Nott knitter," invented an attachment for the "Nott knitter" which could knit knots and which he called the "Nott knotter." And when the "Nott knotter" was attached to the "Nott knitter" the "Nott knotter" would knit the knots which the "Nott knitter" could not knit. And not a knitter could knit knots like the knots that Nott knit with the "Nott knotter" for the "Nott knitter."

Then Nott fell in love with a knitter who knitted knots with the "Nott knotter" for the "Nott knitter," and he asked her not to knit knots any longer, but be a Nott forever. But the knitter said "Nit."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Valiant Eagle.

The eagle has been used as a device on royal banners from very remote times. It was the ensign of the ancient kings of Persia and of Babylon. The Romans adopted various other figures on their camp standards, but Marius made the eagle the chief ensign of the legions, and to the subdivision assigned various other figures. Constantine was the first emperor to introduce the two headed eagle as a royal or national device to indicate that his empire had two heads or kings, but was nevertheless one body or empire. The two headed eagle is now used to signify a double empire. Austria claims to be the successor of the Caesars of Rome, and also of Charlemagne, and the one head represents the eastern and the other the western empire. Russia also has a double headed eagle, having added that of Poland to her own.—London Standard.

Evolution of the Checker.

That formidable person, the chancellor of the exchequer, who levies toll in the house of commons today, draws his lofty lineage from the reign of Henry III. Henry, thinking it desirable that the lord high treasurer should be provided with a guardian, gave him one in the name of a "check." The checker, keeping his name, has now become the cornerstone of the treasury edifice. The lord high treasurer disappeared with the Duke of Shrewsbury, whom Queen Anne appointed a few days before her death. It was George I. who put the office of lord high treasurer in commission in 1714, and in commission it has since remained. Five persons have the honor—the first lord, three junior lords and the chancellor. But the chancellor proved too strong for all of them, and the board, once a reality, has, like the board of trade, long since ceased to meet.—London Chronicle.

Seventeen Year Locusts.

The song of the cicada is the noisiest in the insect world. The seventeen year cicada has been called the Rip Van Winkle of the insect world. From its tiny eggs there issues a creature, with soft white body and molelike front legs. It hurries to the ground and disappears beneath its surface sometimes to a depth of twenty feet. For seventeen years it digs its way around in absolute darkness and then comes to the surface to join in a marriage revelry of a few brief weeks. It is a full fledged creature of the air, though encased still in grave clothes of parchment, but it soon splits these up the back, pulls itself out, dries its powerful wings and flies away with the whirr of an aeroplane to live but a few brief weeks.—National Geographical Society Bulletin.

Advice From Mark Twain.

There is a gem in a letter from Mark Twain to Will M. Clemens, who wanted some advice:

"How can I advise another man wisely out of such a capital as a life filled with mistakes? Advise him how to avoid the like? No, for opportunities to make the same mistakes do not happen to any two men. Your own experiences may possibly teach you, but another man's can't. I do not know anything for a person to do but just go along, doing the things that offer and regretting them the next day. It is my way and everybody's."—New York Mail.

Things Men Hate to Do.

To go shopping with women.
To sit for a portrait.
To carry home bundles.
To tell the boys "I can't tonight."
To wheel the baby carriage.
To seem to be thoughtful.
To kiss his wife or mother in public.
—New York Mail.

Garlic For Wasp Stings.

The inhabitants of French Switzerland and Savoy rub a crushed clove of garlic upon a spot that has been stung by a wasp or a bee. According to Professor Mermod of Lausanne, this makes the swelling go down and takes away the pain.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Burroughs Statement Machine

The Burroughs Statement Machine prints Months, Dates, "Dr.," "Cr.," "Bal., makes carbon copies, etc.

It can be furnished in the *visible* printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and *sends them out on time.*

When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on *all* your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED FAVOR, Sales Manager,

[illegible], Providence, R. I.

The Biggest 5-Cents' Worth of Sunday Newspaper Ever Issued in New England

The NEW (Boston) Sunday Herald NEXT SUNDAY

Will Contain the Wonderful

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GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods,

AGENT FOR

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CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our spring and summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail allowing stop-over privileges.

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GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN, 18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf, Newport, R. I.

Price of Coke.

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushels.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works, will be filled promptly.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone	131
House Telephone	1010

Saturday, August 15, 1914.

Establishments in England employing 800,000 men have been closed on account of the war.

"Imported beef famine. Supply in this country will not last more than three weeks." Such is a newspaper headline. How sad!

Italy has cancelled its participation in the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco in 1915, on account of the gravity of the war situation.

Italy is determined to remain neutral even if she has to defend her neutrality by force of arms. In other words she will have peace if she has to fight for it.

People will have to stop using sugar soon if the European war lasts. Sugar is now selling at ten cents a pound in London as against four and one half a week ago.

The Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Co., of Providence, has extended the annual employees' vacations from two to three weeks on account of business depression.

A prominent banker of New York says that "peace of mankind demands the drastic defeat of Germany." Still there are other European nations whose skirts are not entirely clear.

The Creusot Steel Works of France has presented the French government with war supplies which had been ordered by a foreign government just before the war, amounting to three million dollars.

New England will lose $10,000,000 imports from Germany as a result of the closing the ports of Bremen and Hamburg. These are made up to a large degree of toys, picture postal cards, colored prints, dyes, chinaware and chemicals.

The price of flour, meats, sugar, tea, coffee, in fact almost everything in the eating or drinking line has been advanced in this country on account of war in Europe. There would seem to be no good reason for the advance in some of these articles.

Congress has given another blow to our shipping interests by admitting to the coastwise trade all foreign vessels that take out American register. It does seem as though this Congress is determined to do all the injury it can to the northern interests.

It looks now as though Congress would remain in continuous session throughout the year. War in Europe is used as an excuse by the President to keep his Democratic law makers with him. The country is heartily tired and sick of this Congress and if it would adjourn at once and go home much of past misconduct might be forgiven.

Congress will not lack much of a continuous session this year. October 1st is set now as the expected time of adjournment, and the new session begins December 1st. Why adjourn at all? The country is getting used to the nuisance of perpetual tinkering with the laws, so it is pretty evident that all the harm possible has been done.

An Avalanch of Southern War Claims.

Thousands of war claims mounting up in the millions may make a heavy drain upon the Treasury, if the amendment of which Oscar Underwood, Democratic House leader, is the author, is forced through. Mr. Underwood's amendment is the first instance in fifty years where the barrier of loyalty to the Government, which has always been the basis of all war claims, is absolutely shattered.

So far as the Democratic leader's amendment is concerned, the flood gates are thrown open for the filing of hundreds of thousands of Confederate war claims. If the Democratic leader's policy is approved, it may mean the payment of millions of dollars to the South. And it looks as though it might be, since Democrats, south and north, followed Mr. Underwood in his break over the loyalty bars like sheep. Republican Leader Mann fought valiantly against the establishment of this unusual precedent in the House, but he was swept away by the Democratic current.

The particular claim was that of Antonio Q. Lovell and heirs-at-law of Confederate General Quitman for federal occupation of lands owned by that General, in the crop year of 1865. The United States Court of Claims rejected the claim because the owners of the land failed to establish their loyalty to the Government. The Standing Committee on War Claims likewise rejected it, but the Democratic leader put it through.

Concern has been expressed by those who see the possible drain on the Treasury that this precedent may create, last, immediately after the coming elections, thousands of other such claims may be considered and allowed, regardless of the loyalty or disloyalty of claimants during the war. Minority Leader Mann called attention to this danger, but he was ignored by the Democratic majority.

What will the Result Be?

In the great war conflagration now going on among all of the great nations of Europe Kaiser William of Germany is the central figure. He has been the aggressor, and it is he that has made the war general. Had he kept out England and France would not have been in it. Russia would have done little besides giving her moral support to little Servia. Austria-Hungary would have been satisfied after a few small battles Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, and Italy would have remained neutral and peaceful. Now the Kaiser's assailants come at him on all sides. He is being attacked both front and rear and the result is by no means certain. In a military sense this contest is an interesting spectacle. There is no doubt that Germany's military organization is of the best quality—the best prepared that man has ever produced. We have doubts about the superiority of its leadership. The Russians have men to burn, and with the Czar taking a personal part in the campaign the fury of the Slav blood is more to be reckoned on than his skill. It is on the French side and on the sea where Germany's danger lie. The men of the British fleet have their blood up, too, and perhaps not less so because the men in the German ships are their racial kinsmen. The supremacy on the sea is a fair prize for the best sons of two brave, disciplined and gallant nations to fight for. We assume that before this gigantic struggle is finished this prize will be fought for. It is not so sure that it will be won by either side—both sides may be reduced to exhaustion, leaving the question as to what country rules the wave open to further discussion and future effort.

Such a result might open the way for the American flag to get back into the sea traffic of the world. But we need real statesmen in order to bring that desirable contructive work about. Before this stage of the matter is reached, however, a great deal of hot pepper, as the Germans say, is going to be thrown about the plains of middle Europe.

An Ancient Letter.

Officer Joseph K. Allen of the police force handed us a letter written one hundred years ago today by his grandmother Damaris Allen to his grandfather Samuel Allen. The letter is dated Newport August 15, 1814, and directed to Samuel Allen, care of Joseph Allen, Catskill Green Co. New York, whither Officer Allen's grandfather had gone looking for business. The letter is chiefly interesting from the fact that the last part of it gives an account of the British attack on Stonington in August 1814, an event that that town has been celebrating the past week. The letter reads as follows:

The English have made an attack on Stonington. One frigate, a sloop of war and one gun brig on Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock came into the harbor and demanded the surrender of the town or that it would be laid in ashes. To wich demand an answer was given that the inhabitants would defend their firesides with their lives. The militia have collected in such force that prevented their landing. They allowed them one hour to remove the women and children out of the town. They commenced firing on the town about 8 o'clock in the evening with bombs, rockets and round shot, and continued until 12 o'clock. They then ceased and commenced again about sunrise next morning and continued until 11 o'clock. A number of houses are very much injured; no lives lost and only 3 or 4 slightly wounded. They had 2 long 18 pounders in a small battery. The balls went in one side and came out the other. They cut away her rigging and did her much other damage; and they had a number killed and wounded on board the ship. They continued there until Friday and then hauled out and went up sound.

My pen is poor my ink is bad, if you can read it shall be glad.

I Remain Loving Wife until Death,
DAMARIS ALLEN.

No Christmas Toys.

Importers of toys are hard hit by the European war, and the present indications are that there will be a dearth of the latest productions from Germany, Austria, and Russia, for the coming Christmas season. The first shipments had just been made on the other side when the war broke out. Now all importations are stopped.

"If the war keeps up Americans will have to begin to make all of their toys, says a big importer. We get doll houses and china toys and mechanical toys largely from Germany and Austria. Russia sends some toys, too. If it comes to the worst, our own workmen will be obliged to turn out the playthings which now come from abroad, and they can do it, but they lack the skill which Europeans have gained after years of experience."

Repudiates Wilson and Bryan.

Joe Bailey, former United States senator from Texas, and one of the ablest Democrats in that state, is on the warpath. He doesn't like the result of the recent primary and he is opposed to certain features of the new tariff. He proposes to fight this issue out before the people if necessary. He repudiates Wilson and Bryan on the free raw materials issue and proposes to make himself felt in the campaign.

"If they beat me at El Paso the fight has only just begun he said. I will go to the people with it. I know of no better way of spending the balance of my days than in the cause of pure Democracy and in fighting the battles of the people. The people are with me, as they have always been. They retained me in office as long as I wanted to remain, and they would have retained me longer had I asked them to do so."

Our Alien Laws

The difficulties which handicap aliens resident in the United States are so numerous that there has recently been an organized effort to remove some of them. Many of these grow out of the sweeping changes in our naturalization laws, following the assassination of President McKinley, establishing more rigid tests and requiring more evidence than had been insisted upon prior to that time. This has prevented many aliens from becoming full-fledged citizens of the United States in spite of their eagerness to assume a new allegiance. In nine states they are discriminated against in employment on public works. In some other states they are barred from certain vocations. In some cities aliens can not be employed in any capacity by the municipality. In other cities, New York being a conspicuous example, only citizens or persons who have taken out their first papers may be licensed as cabmen, hackmen, expressmen, peddlers, junk dealers and so forth.

The laws of many states forbid aliens to acquire property by purchase or inheritance. The reason assigned for restriction on ownership of real estate is that foreign complications arise out of the settling of estates of deceased aliens. The limitations on employment, whatever the ostensible grounds, are doubtless due to a desire to give voters a monopoly. This consideration may have influenced the lawmakers to exclude aliens from the benefits of the workmen's compensation acts of New Jersey and New Hampshire and to reduce their compensation under the laws of Connecticut and Iowa. Illinois excludes alien mothers from the benefits of the widows' pension law.

But the reform, which was gaining some popularity, will suffer from the fact that European countries are warning their citizens who are resident in the United States to return home at once and report for military service. Advertisements from several governments have appeared in the newspapers to this effect. This will give the average American citizen a more vivid realization of what allegiance to a foreign government signifies. Our military service is entirely voluntary and it is difficult to realize that most other nations have a compulsory system. It is not a question of voluntary patriotism, but of legal obligation. When the Greeks left for the Balkan war the number was so comparatively small that little heed was given the matter. Their response to their country's needs was looked upon as admirable patriotism. But there has already been much criticism of the demand for soldiers in the European struggle. Instead of aliens being treated more generously than heretofore more drastic laws may be passed by the several states affecting the rights of persons who have failed to renounce their allegiance to a foreign government.

The South American people are turning to us for products formerly bought from Europe. Chile is trying to arrange for supply of American coal for her navy. Other South American countries have bought large quantities of foodstuffs and manufactures here. The South American trade naturally belongs to this country and had we had proper shipping facilities we should have captured it long ago. The opportunity is now offering itself and our people should seize it. If we once get this trade, which has been profitable for Europe for many years, we ought to hold it for all time.

Massachusetts cities and towns pay some taxes. In hardly a place is the rate below $17 on a $1000. Most of the municipalities this year show large increase in rate over last year. The town of Salisbury has increased its rate $8 and the tax now is $21. The town of Dracut holds the palm of having the highest tax rate, it being $28.40 on a $1000.

PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent

Mr. William G. Brown, of Slocum, R. I., has been here to visit his father, Benjamin T. Brown.

Dr. and Mrs. Francis P. Conway and family and Mrs. Clara E. Dennis went to Westerly on Tuesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barker. Mrs. Dennis has remained for a visit.

Misses Hattie G. Anthony and Emma Brayton have been guests of Miss Abbie Crandall of Newport.

Rev. and Mrs. William N. Allen and Miss Helen Allen are abroad, and when last heard from were in Germany.

Mr. Joseph Anthony, a former resident, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Fish, in Somerville, on Sunday. He has been in poor health some time. The burial was in Portsmouth Cemetery, Rev. Anson B. Howard, rector of St. Paul's Church, conducted the services. The bearers were Frank C. Cory, John L. Borden, Rowland S. Chase and George R. Hicks.

Rev. Mr. Prichard preached at St. Mary's Church Sunday morning, Rev. Frederick W. Goodman assisted, this being the first time he has conducted services since his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Stephen Chase, of Cleveland, spent the week end with Mrs. Francis P. Conway.

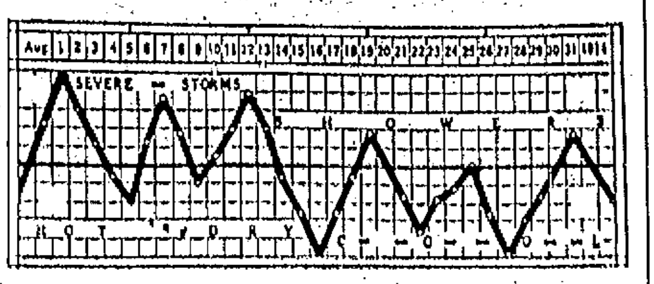
Miss Kate L. Durfee has been guest of Mrs. Henry Grinnell of South Swansea.

The Riverpoint carmen held an outing at Island Park Tuesday. They came by special car which was prettily decorated. In the afternoon they went to Newport, and upon the return trip the car went off the track just south of Quaker Hill switch.

Mr. Robert W. Anthony has been visiting friends in Dighton this week.

Dreams go by contraries, but they nearly always agree with what we eat. —Birmingham Age Herald.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



August rainfall will be very much like that of June, less than normal south of, and greater than usual north of latitude 40. Unusually warm August 1 to 14 and cooler than usual 15 to 29. Very little rain south of latitude 40 first half of month but some showers last half. Severe storms first half of month. Important weather events are expected near August 2 and 9. Frost in Spring Wheat Sections near August 16.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Aug. 13, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent August 17 to 21, warm wave 16 to 20, cool wave 19 to 23. The trend of temperatures will be more downward than the season calls for and from near Aug. 19 to near Aug. 27 a radical fall in temperatures is expected. Numerous showers are expected with this disturbance most of them in Canada and our northern states. Not much rain in the cotton states. Most severe storms were expected earlier in the month and not much force is expected with this storm.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Aug. 22, cross Pacific slope by close of 23, great central valleys 24 to 26, eastern sections 27. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Aug. 22, great central valleys 24, eastern sections 26. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about August 25, great central valleys 27, eastern sections 29.

Not much importance is attached to this storm. Its cool wave will take temperatures down near the frost line from August 25 to 29. Not much rain. The corn, cotton and Fall pastures will suffer for want of moisture. Large sections of the corn states will not produce good corn crops. Thunder showers during this month will put the soil of some sections in good condition for sowing Winter wheat but much of it will be too dry and should not be sown till September or October.

Bumper corn crops and bumper Winter wheat crops seldom grow in the same year and farmers should look farther ahead than ever before. Immense waste can be prevented by sowing more wheat for good wheat years and planting more corn for good corn years. Our knowledge of these matters is not perfect but we know enough about future cropweather to save millions to the farmers and planters.

An abundance of moisture is expected in all sections east of meridian 90 during September and after middle of that month most of that section will be in good condition for Winter grain sowing. The Fall months are expected to bring good cropweather for all Winter grain and we expect all such growing crops that are properly put into the ground, will be in splendid condition when the Winter freeze comes on. But we doubt the advisability of putting the grain into dry soil.

West of meridian 90 the September rains will not be so good generally but small sections only will get sufficient rain. For that reason, particularly where the soil remains dry, the Winter grain should not be sown before first week in October. By middle of October the dry places will all have been moistened. The Fall months will be warmer than usual and Winter grain will get a good Fall growth. The 1915 grain will depend largely on the nature of the soil in each locality.

Rainfall of July was less than expected in the principal corn states but was good for most of the cotton states. In those corn sections that are short of moisture the August drouth promises to make a poor corn crop. This would seem to carry but the old rule that a good Winter grain crop calls for a poor corn crop.

"I took a long walk yesterday," said Boreman, as he collapsed into a seat at Busyman's desk. "Take another, old man," suggested Busyman; "it'll do us both good."—Puck.

CARBAJAL IN HASTY FLIGHT

Mexican President and Cabinet Make Tracks For Vera Cruz

FEDERAL TROOPS DISAPPEAR

Capital Is Now Without Arms, Ammunition or Money—Manifesto Left by Fleeing Provisional Executive Says Responsibility For Future Rests With Constitutionalists

When the inhabitants of Mexico City awakened Thursday the arsenals were empty, the barracks were deserted, and the provisional president of the republic, as well as the members of his cabinet, had vanished.

President Carbajal left the city on a special train at 3:15 a. m., reaching Vera Cruz last night.

Carbajal left behind him a manifesto to the nation, saying that he had done his best in a provisional capacity to save the country from further bloodshed, but that the constitutionalists had met his peaceful overtures by uncompromising demands for an unconditional surrender.

Two paths lay before him, he said: to fight or to accede to the constitutionalists. Under such conditions the president claimed his government could no longer exist, and he concluded:

"I leave the high post which I have occupied in the belief that I have fulfilled my duty towards my country and intrusting the lives and interests in the capital to the governor of the federal district.

"The whole responsibility for the future rests with the revolution, and if we should behold with affliction a repetition of the situation which I am trying to put to an end, the truth will be manifested once more that by violence society cannot be reconstructed."

Perfect quiet reigns throughout the city.

the triumphant constitutionalist army in the capital are under way. A committee has been appointed to meet General Carranza as he enters the city; business houses have been requested to decorate and arrangements have been made for women to strew the path of the incoming army with flowers.

The flight of Carbajal and his cabinet caused no interruption in the normal life of the capital, but, for the first time in its history, Mexico finds itself without legislative, judicial or executive powers.

When the constitutionalists enter the city they will find it without money, arms or ammunition. The taking away of all war material by the federals is causing some uneasiness here.

Although the destination of the federal army was carefully guarded it is believed that Puebla City is the point to which it is proceeding.

The war in Europe will have one good effect. It will keep the American globe trotters at home for the present at least, and will enable them to spend their surplus cash in Uncle Sam's domain.

Manager—But what have you got to grumble at now? Aven't you just got two lovely bouquets?

The "Star"—Yes, but I paid for three! - London Opinion.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, AUGUST 1914

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Morn	Water Eve
15 Sat	4 51	6 48	11 15	3 15	2 33
16 Sun	4 52	6 46	morn	3 50	3 33
17 Mon	4 53	6 45	12 06	4 16	4 31
18 Tues	4 54	6 44	1 15	5 07	5 22
19 Wed	4 55	6 43	2 23	5 52	6 10
20 Thur	4 56	6 40	3 38	6 36	6 56
21 Fri	4 57	6 39	sets	7 20	7 40

Full Moon Aug. 6 7.40m, Evening
Moon's last qr. Aug. 13 7.56m, Evening
New Moon Aug. 21 7.27m, Morning
Moon's 1st qr. Aug. 27 11.53m, Evening

Marriages.

In this city, 8th inst., at St. Joseph's Rectory, by Rev. Father McLoughlin, Claire I. Coen to J. Arthur Babcock.

On Monday, Aug. 10, at Methodist Episcopal church parsonage, Middletown, by Rev. Edward E. Wells, Alice O. Brown to Robert M. Holland, Jr., both of Newport.

Deaths.

In this city, 7th inst., Mary E., wife of Eugene S. O'Connell.

In this city, 7th inst., suddenly, Anna M., daughter of Anders and the late Albertina Hanson, aged 21 years.

In this city, Saturday, eighth instant, Sarah A. Weaver, widow of Augustus Goffe, aged eighty eight years.

In this city, 9th inst., Jean Gordon, daughter of Bella and the late James Rothnie, in her 15th year.

In this city, 9th inst., Josephine Angier Binney, widow of the late William Binney of Providence.

In this city, 12th inst., Frank C. Sweet, son of Jonathan and the late Elizabeth A. Sweet.

In this city, 15th inst., Lydia Smallwood, wife of Henry Redmond.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1857.

He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

GERMANS LOSE TO BELGIANS AND FRENCH

Reported to Have Been Outfought In Two Conflicts

ARE REPULSED AT BATTLE OF HAELEN

First Reports of Their Complete Annihilation Dwindle to a Thousand Killed and Wounded—Kaiser's Forces Continue to Advance In Face of Deadly Fire, but Are Finally Forced to Retire In Greatest Disorder, According to Report From Brussels—Paris Sends Details of French Victory Over Germans on Frontier, the Enemy Losing Heavily—Germans Claim to Have Won Battle of Mulhausen

Two important European war actions are reported, one at Haelen, in Belgium, and the other at Pont-a-Mousson, north of Nancy, on the Franco-German frontier.

From the information received in London, all of which has come from Paris and Brussels, both battles went against the German forces. The German losses at Haelen, however, underwent a mighty diminution during the day, for, while the first messages received indicated a wholesale slaughter, the latest reports are that 1000 will cover the German killed and wounded.

Of about the same importance appears to be the fighting at Pont-a-Mousson, where the French are said to have captured a number of prisoners and some guns. A German dispatch reports the capture of about 2000 French troops at Mulhausen.

Many of the dispatches are received in London with considerable doubt. Among these are stories that the German troops in Belgium are starving and that the German losses at Mulhausen are up in the thousands—one estimate giving them as 10,000, and asserting that the hospitals are full of wounded. Military experts believe these stories are to be taken with an allowance for the partisan enthusiasm of French and Belgian officials and correspondents.

The Battle of Haelen

The losses of the German troops at the battle of Haelen, near Hasselt, north of Liege, which raged Wednesday and Thursday, dwindled in each telegram that reached London.

In the early reports of the battle, the Germans were practically annihilated, and even the most conservative dispatches affirmed solemnly that the invaders had lost fully three-fifths of their number. The latest word is that the German losses are about 1000 killed and wounded, and this report is from a Belgian source.

The Germans engaged in the battle of Haelen, according to late details to the Exchange Telegraph company from Brussels, numbered more than 10,000, composed of cavalry, artillery and a small force of infantry. The Belgian force numbered about 7000.

"It is believed," says the dispatch, "that the object of the Germans was to take a position north of the St. Trond road at Tirlemont, from which they would be able to execute a turning movement against the Belgian army.

Belgians on the Alert

"Through efficient cavalry reconnaissance, the Belgian commander obtained accurate information of the movement of the attacking force. To reach Diest the Germans had to cross the river at Haelen, and it was before this place that the Belgians took up their principal position, erecting barricades, building entrenchments and placing guns where they could be most effectively employed.

"The Germans came in sight about 11 o'clock in the morning, and soon after that the artillery on both sides came into action. The German fire had little effect. The Belgian fire was deadly, even at a range of [illegible] metres, and played havoc with the German cavalry, which, notwithstanding, continued to advance.

"The Belgian cavalry repeatedly charged, but owing to the conformation of the country, which is intersected with hedges and [illegible], could attack only in small groups. The Germans again and again hurled themselves at the barricades, only to be shot down by the deadly Belgian fire.

Fierce Attack on Bridges

"The attack on the bridges spanning the river was fierce, German officers could be seen urging their men to the attack, to meet almost certain death from the Belgian guns. Men and horses fell like flies until, when almost shattered, the order for retreat was given at 6 o'clock in the evening.

"The German defeat was complete. [illegible] amounting to more than 1000, and they retired in the greatest disorder. At nightfall they were making their way hastily toward [illegible]."

[illegible]

[illegible]

RISE IN PRICES UNWARRANTED

Probe of Foodstuffs Situation Ordered by President Wilson

IMMEDIATE ACTION IS TAKEN

Department of Justice Puts Investigation Under Way and Will Be Aided by Department of Commerce —Letter From Chief Executive Crystallizes Public Indignation

President Wilson personally, by letter, called the attention of Attorney General McReynolds to the general and apparently abnormal inflation of food prices and asked the department of justice to conduct an investigation to ascertain collective measures and whether there is a conspiracy. The president's letter was as follows:

"The rapid and unwarranted increase in the price of foodstuffs in this country upon the pretext of the conditions existing in Europe is so serious and vital a matter that I take the liberty of calling your attention to it.

"I would be very much obliged if you would advise me whether there is under existing law any action which the department of justice could take either by way of investigation or legal process and what federal legislation, if any, would in your judgment be justifiable and warrantable in the circumstances.

"I feel that this is a matter which we cannot let pass by without trying to serve the country. Certainly the country ought to be defended, if possible, against men who would take advantage of such circumstances to increase the price of food and the difficulties of living."

President Wilson asked the department of commerce to aid the department of justice in the national investigation which the justice department put under way immediately.

The president's reference to the price increases as "unwarranted" served to crystallize public indignation. Members of congress began discussion of the best method of dealing with the situation.

They took steps to introduce new legislation and decided to enlist President Wilson's assistance in the fight. They proposed to ask him to send a special message to congress, protesting against the price advances and suggesting the line new legislation should take.

Attorney General Boynton of Massachusetts has started an investigation to determine the reason for the increases in the price of foodstuffs, the attorney general has authority to investigate high prices of the commodities of life, and the additional power to take action to break up conspiracies to boost prices, if such exist. The state police department may be used later to assist him in his investigation.

A triple investigation of food prices in New York was swung into life. District Attorney Whitman ordered one probe, Borough President Marks directed another and Mayor Mitchel set on foot a third.

In Rhode Island the officials are taking action. Governor Pothier has determined on an investigation of the price increase.

FUNDS FOR RED CROSS

President Wilson Appeals to American People to Contribute

As president of the Red Cross, Woodrow Wilson addressed a letter to the American people asking all possible assistance in the work of reducing distress and suffering in the European conflict. The letter read:

"The present wars in Europe are certain to impose upon the Red Cross of the nations engaged a burden which demands the sympathy and aid of the world.

"The American Red Cross is earnestly desirous of assisting its sister societies in their endeavor to alleviate distress and suffering among the combatants, and therefore appeals for funds to be expended impartially in relief of the sick and wounded soldiers of the nations at war.

"Contributions for this purpose may be sent to the American Red Cross, Washington, D. C., or to local treasurers of the society in other cities. I confidently hope that the humanity and liberality of the people of the United States so often manifested in the past will cause them to respond promptly and generously to this appeal."

Harvester Must Dissolve

The International Harvester company was declared to be a monopoly in restraint of interstate and foreign trade, and was ordered dissolved by a majority decision in the United States district court at St. Paul.

Former Senator Defeat

Former Senator Foraker conceded ... for the Republican nomination for United States senator from Ohio. He telegraphed congratulations to his successful opponent, Warren G. Harding.

RELIEF FUND CLOSED

Enough Money Has Been Raised For Salem Fire Sufferers

Enough money has been provided for the relief of the Salem ... fire sufferers ... has been raised, according to a letter from John F. Moors, chairman of the Salem relief committee, to the committee in charge of ... at ...

As a result of this information, the committee voted to notify the public that further contributions were not necessary.

QUEEN WILHELMINA

Ruler of Holland Mobilizes Army to Resist an Invasion

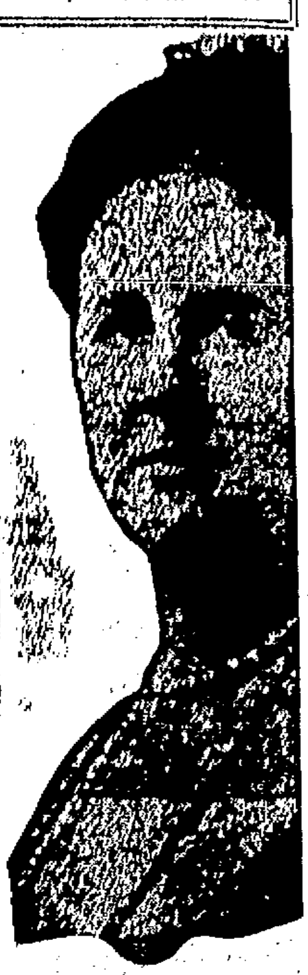

Photo by American Press Association.

It is now thought that the neutrality of Holland will be the next to be violated in the European war. It is feared that the warring armies will not hesitate to enter Holland if their interests could be furthered. Queen Wilhelmina has ordered her army mobilized and will resist a hostile invasion.

trivial. An official dispatch from Brussels says:

"The Belgian cavalry division Thursday morning took up the offensive against the Germans who were defeated in Wednesday's battle of Haelen, with the object, it is believed, of picking up the dead and wounded and collecting the abandoned material of war.

"No German surprise was expected, and there are no reasons to fear any German cavalry movement on Brussels from the south, all of the roads leading to the capital being guarded by the Belgian army and the civic guard."

Another Belgian communication says: "The battle centred around Haelen, in the Belgian province of Limburg, extending to Diest, in the north of the province of Brabant, after passing around Zeelhem.

Hundreds of Germans Dead

"At 7 o'clock Thursday evening, all the country between the three towns mentioned had been cleared of German troops, except the dead and wounded, who were thickly strewn about the fire zone. Upward of 200 dead German soldiers were counted in a space of fifty yards.

"Great quantities of booty were collected on the battlefield, and this has been stacked in front of the town hall of Diest. Many horses also were captured. The strength of the German column was about 5000 men.

"The German troops in other parts of Belgium are understood to be gathering in all the railroad cars they can find. A passenger train near Waremmes was halted by a German cavalry patrol and the passengers left in the open country, the train, with its engineer, being taken toward the German lines.

Dispatches from Paris report a French victory at Pont-a-Mousson, on the Franco-German frontier, while conflicting messages have been received regarding the fighting about Mulhausen.

French Win a Victory

From the fact that fighting is reported at Pont-a-Mousson, it appears that the German army of the centre, which mobilized at Metz, may be on the move. The scene of the encounter is sixteen miles southwest of Metz, and not far north of Nancy.

From Paris have come the following details, in an official dispatch, of the fighting at Pont-a-Mousson:

"The fighting which started on Aug. 11, was continued on Aug. 12 under thrilling conditions for the French. It may be summed up as follows:

"The first phase was an attack on two French battalions by German forces greatly superior in number. The two French battalions fell back but, being re-enforced during the night, assumed the offensive, well supported by artillery.

"This counter attack caused the Germans to retreat precipitately, leaving behind them a large number of killed, wounded and prisoners. The Germans abandoned a battery of artillery, three machine guns and several wagon-loads of ammunition.

"The French troops followed up their advantage, and on Wednesday a French battery surprised the Twenty-First Baden Dragoon regiment while the men were dismounted. In a few minutes the regiment was destroyed.

"The effect of this double success was immediately perceptible. Not only was the forward movement of the German troops stopped, but their columns fell back, closely followed by the French. In the course of this pursuit the French found many German soldiers who had been wounded in the fight on Aug. 11. Nine German officers and 1000 wounded men fell into the French hands as prisoners.

"The poor quality of the projectiles used by the German heavy artillery was convincingly demonstrated during the bombardment of Pont-a-Mousson. More than 100 shells, containing enormous charges of explosives and weighing altogether 220 pounds each, were fired from a battery of twenty-one centimeter mortars at a distance of about six and one-quarter miles. The total result of this avalanche of iron explosives was four killed and twelve wounded in the town.

A German Version

A German report of the Mulhausen affair is to the following effect:

"German troops took 120 French officers and 1110 French soldiers prisoners in the fighting at Mulhausen, Alsace. They also captured four French cannon. Another 1000 French officers and men were taken prisoners by the Germans in the fight near Longwy. German soil is now entirely cleared of French troops."

A dispatch from the French foreign minister, issued by the French embassy at London, reiterates that the French troops behind Mulhausen, Alsace, "have not retired, but have victoriously resisted an entire German army corps."

A telegram from Paris to the Central News says the German troops shot the mayor of Igney, a village between Luneville and Avricourt, on the Franco-German frontier.

AFTER AUSTRIAN FLEET

British Ships Likely to Soon Start Big Battle in the Adriatic

Orders were flashed to the British fleet in the Mediterranean to strike against the Austrians. The orders as sent out from the admiralty announced that a state of war with Austria exists. The British admiral commanding in the Mediterranean was therefore ordered to proceed against the Austrians at once. The Austrian fleet is believed to be lying off its naval base in the Adriatic.

While details of the present strength of the Mediterranean fleet are withheld for strategic reasons, it is known that when war broke out there were three of the first-class battle cruisers and several armored cruisers and accompanying destroyers at the Mediterranean naval base.

They have been in pursuit of the German cruisers Goeben and Breslau and are now probably near the Austrian coast, where the French fleet is also understood to be.

CANADIAN PORTS CLOSED

Vessels Forbidden to Sail From Montreal, Quebec and Halifax

The ports of Montreal, Quebec and Halifax have been ordered closed.

The reply of military authorities at Ottawa to inquiries for the reasons for the closing of the ports leaves it to be inferred that they are in possession of information that it is not considered wise to make public, though they would not say so in so many words.

A high official said that from time to time certain information was received, pointing to the necessity of certain precautionary measures, and action must be taken without giving any special reasons. The ports, he said, were not actually closed, though vessels were forbidden to sail. The order might not be enforced longer than a few days. Owing to the rigid restrictions on news of all strategic moves, it is difficult to obtain explanations or orders issued from military headquarters.

Montenegrin troops continued their victorious march into Bosnia, capturing a number of cities.

OCCURRED IN NORTH SEA

British Officials Confirm Sinking of German Submarine

Purposely not locating the scene of the encounter, the British admiralty confirmed the sinking by the British cruiser squadron of the German submarine U15.

The fact that the official statement said the "main British cruiser fleet" had been attacked by the submarines was taken as proof positive that the battle occurred in the North sea.

The admiralty said the British fleet had suffered no damage from the submarines' attack.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Elsie Ferguson, the actress, was granted a divorce at Trenton from Frederick C. Hoey on the ground of desertion and non-support.

Pol Plancon, 55, the opera singer, died at Paris. He had been ill since June.

Red Cross headquarters cabled an order for $1000 to Canton, China, for the relief of flood sufferers.

Rain broke droughts in eastern Missouri and western Illinois. In Mississippi county, Mo., the rain was the first in ninety-seven days.

Three persons were killed when a train plunged through a railway bridge at Valcartier, Ont.

Steamer Advance successfully made a round trip test sail through the Panama canal.

Princess Arthur of Connaught, who was formerly Duchess of Fife, gave birth to a son at London.

DECLARED IRRESPONSIBLE

Finding of Insane Hospital Head In Case of Mrs. Folsom

Superintendent Bancroft of the New Hampshire state hospital for the insane, issued a statement in regard to the condition of Mrs. Mary R. Folsom, wife of Henry M. Folsom of Somerville, Mass., whom she shot to death while he was driving her to their summer home in Newmarket, N. H.

The statement declares Mrs. Folsom is suffering from a form of dementia, that she is entirely irresponsible and that her mental tendencies are both homicidal and suicidal.

GENERAL FALKENHAYN

German War Secretary Directing Movements of the Troops

General Falkenhayn is the German secretary of war and is directing the movements of troops on both frontiers from the Berlin office. Falkenhayn is considered one of the best soldiers in Germany.

NEW HAVEN SURRENDERS

Railroad Agrees With Government on Dissolution Terms

An agreement has been reached between the government and the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company for the peaceful dissolution of the New Haven system, according to an announcement after a meeting of the road's directors at New York.

President Hustis resigned as a director of the New Haven, as he is to become president of the Boston and Maine. Chairman Elliott was elected president of the New Haven. The resignation of John J. Billard was accepted.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford agreed to relinquish its control of the Boston and Maine railroad, of its trolley properties and of many of its steamship properties without the ordeal of a contest in the federal courts.

MRS. MILLS IS HELD

Pleads Not Guilty When Arraigned For Killing of Manley

Mrs. Jennie Mills of Henniker was arraigned at Bradford, N. H., charged with the murder of Charles Manley. She pleaded not guilty, waived examination, was held without bail for the grand jury.

Neighbors of Mrs. Mills in Henniker, in spite of the brutal details of the murder which she admits committing, have a feeling of sympathy for her. They say that Manley, especially when he had been drinking, had treated Mrs. Mills, who was his housekeeper, cruelly for a long time. They tell many stories of how he continually beat and otherwise ill-treated her.

BUMPER CROP OF APPLES

Big Merchant Marine Needed to Dispose of the Fruit

The announcement that this year's apple crop will probably be larger than that of any for many seasons was made at the closing meeting of the International Apple Shippers' association, which has been holding a convention at Boston.

Although the figures were held as confidential by the members, it is estimated that there will be at least 6,000,000 barrels for foreign shipment, and that unless a sufficiently large merchant marine is provided, the domestic market will be flooded.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

Mathias S. Gothro, 28, a freight brakeman, was run over and instantly killed by a train at Boston.

Two-year-old Paul Zozo was run over and instantly killed at Boston by a wagon heavily loaded with crushed stone.

John B. Smith, governor of New Hampshire in 1893 and 1894, died at his home at Hillsboro, N. H., after a long illness. He was 76 years old.

Rev. John Snyder, 75, Unitarian minister, author and playwright, died at Nantucket, Mass., from cancer of the throat.

Nelson T. Churchill, 57 and unmarried, committed suicide at Whitman, Mass., by shooting.

Retail grocers at Boston further advanced the price of granulated sugar to 7½ cents a pound, which is 2½ cents advance in ten days.

Topsham, Me., celebrated the 150th anniversary of its incorporation as a town by act of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, fifty-six years before Maine became a state.

Fire at Waterville, Me., started by lightning caused damage estimated at from $30,000 to $40,000 in the Bangs power station of the Central Maine Power company.

Arthur St. Germain, 9, lost his life when he fell overboard from a rowboat at Fall River, Mass.

Eric Perry, a granite cutter, was drowned in the Merrimack river at Concord, N. H., while bathing.

Collection Nets Over $52,000

Three thousand persons contributed $52,017.54 to the annual collection taken at the National Christian and Missionary alliance conference at the camp grounds at Old Orchard, Me.

Suffragettes Are Released

King George of England has ordered the release of all suffragists serving terms in British prisons as the result of their militant tactics.

NEWPORT BEACH.

Dancing Every Afternoon & Evening

FORDON AND SIMS IN EXHIBITION DANCES AT BOTH SESSIONS.

Admission Afternoons 10c.

Evenings, Gentlemen 25c., Ladies 15c.

Arrangements can be made with Mr. Fordon for private lessons.

SHORE DINNERS DAILY

From noon to 8.30

NEWPORT BEACH.

Where Does the Money Go?

After you have earned your money, doesn't it follow that you should know where it goes?

In making up your check, the stub which remains in the book can be made to show just what that money was spent for. So, by going through your check stubs, you know just where your money goes and what for.

Now, why not place the management of your household on this business basis? We are confident you will be well pleased with the results.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP	With ELECTRICITY
you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.	you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

"Shimmerpate is in an awful predicament."

"What's the trouble?"

"He has lost an election bet and has to eat his own hat."

"I've heard of that before."

"Yes, but Shimmerpate has been wearing one of those fuzzy caterpillar lids."—Judge.

ERUPTION ON WRIST SPREAD TO ELBOW

Child's Arms Itched, Could Not Sleep, Grew Worse. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Healed.

R. F. D. No. 2, West Burke, Vt.—"My little daughter's trouble began on her wrists and I thought it was chapped by playing out of doors. It spread on her arms half way to the elbow and her little arms itched so she would rub them until they would bleed. Her arms were red and rough and as they grew worse I used to have to get up with her nights for they itched so she could not sleep. I had to keep her arms bandaged for about two months. They would look as if they were raw at times and she would rub them nights until they would bleed.

"I used some ointment but it would not cure her so I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed her arms with the Cuticura Soap then put the Cuticura Ointment on and bandaged them. The second time I used them I could see a change so we bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. We had only used about half of them when she was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Lilla Beane, Jan. 21, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

It is so easy to get rid of skin troubles by using Cuticura Soap exclusively and a little Cuticura Ointment occasionally that it is a pity not to do so in all cases of pimples, redness, roughness, itchings and irritations. A single set is often sufficient when all else fails. Although Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in

Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students eighteen years of age and over) in

Agriculture
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the state. Board and room at cost.

New science hall in use this year. Write for catalogue and illustrated booklet or visit the college at Kingston. Nineteen trains daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and young women of Rhode Island.

Address REGISTRAR, Kingston, R. I.

4-18-tw

Notice Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE H. WELLINGTON, Clerk.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class reference. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 41, married, one child. Abstainer. Twenty years extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and underglass. Vegetables etc.

Address W. S., Box 141, Peace Dale

Who's Who In Europe's War

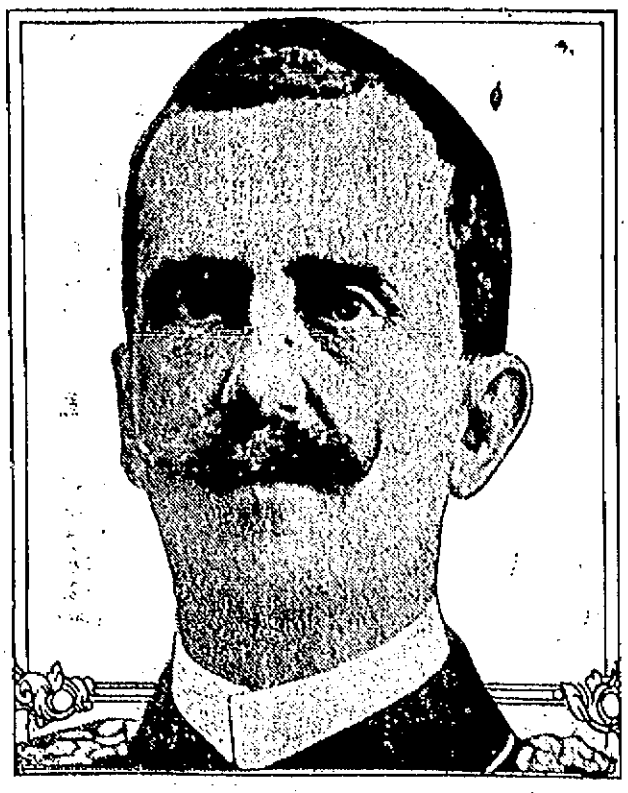

Photo by American Press Association.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL of Italy has been placed in a queer position as the result of the war between Austria and Servia. Italy is in the triple alliance and is bound to support Germany and Austria. King Victor is married to the daughter of the king of Montenegro, the first country to offer aid to Servia.

Who's Who In Europe's War

Photo by American Press Association.

KING CONSTANTINE of Greece is on the side of Servia. On the first day of the declaration of war by Austria the king of Greece offered 100,000 soldiers to Servia. The relations between Servia and Greece are very cordial, as this action indicates, and Greece can be relied on to aid Servia in every way.

Who's Who In Europe's War

Photo by American Press Association.

KING PETER of Servia, the country which is at war with Austria, became king by the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga. There was so much mystery attached to this murder that he has not been received at any of the courts in Europe.

Who's Who In Europe's War

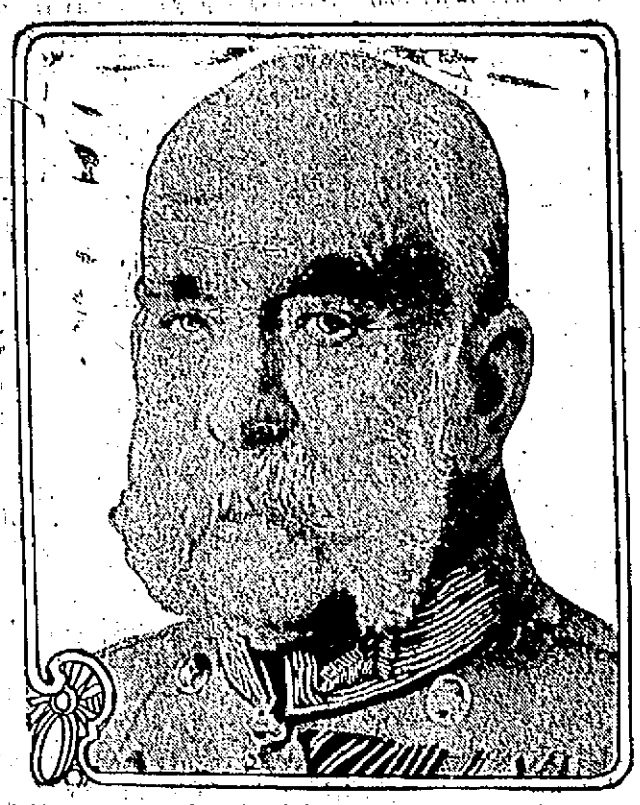

Photo by American Press Association.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria has had a calamitous rule, and now in his declining years he is the principal figure in a war the possibilities of which slagger the entire world. There was mystery in the death of his only son, and the recent loss of the heir to the throne was a blow from which the aged emperor never recovered.

Who's Who In Europe's War

Photo by American Press Association.

KING GEORGE V. of England assumes world prominence as a result of the outbreak of hostilities between Austria and Servia. The attitude of England will be closely watched. The triple entente by which she is allied with Russia and France is not regarded so binding as the triple alliance.

Who's Who In Europe's War

Photo by American Press Association.

CROWN PRINCE CHARLES FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria is a soldier and prepared to take the field when war was declared against Servia. He is next in succession as ruler of Austria. While he hasn't shown any great strength as a prospective ruler, he is well thought of by the populace. Emperor Francis Joseph is his great-uncle.

Who's Who In Europe's War

Photo by American Press Association.

CZAR NICHOLAS II. of Russia shares with the German emperor the center of the stage in the great strife in Europe. Russia is backing Servia. Germany is behind Austria. A war between Austria and Servia is comparatively insignificant. Not so a clash between Russia and Germany with all that that implies.

Spats.

"I should like to see some spats," said the precise gentleman.

"Well, stick around," suggested the new floorwalker. "The salesladies are starting 'em all the time."—Puck.

Possible Definition.

"Why do they call lawyers' papers briefs?"

"Because by the time they 'get through with them their clients are short."—Baltimore American.

Mistaken.

"I called, Mrs. Jims, to take my congo."

"Well, you won't get it, for we never had nothing like that of yours here."—Baltimore American.

A Costly Street.

The biggest sum ever spent in improving one street was 70,000,000 francs, laid out on the Rue de Rivoli, Paris.

An imperturbable demeanor comes from perfect patience.

Who's Who In Europe's War

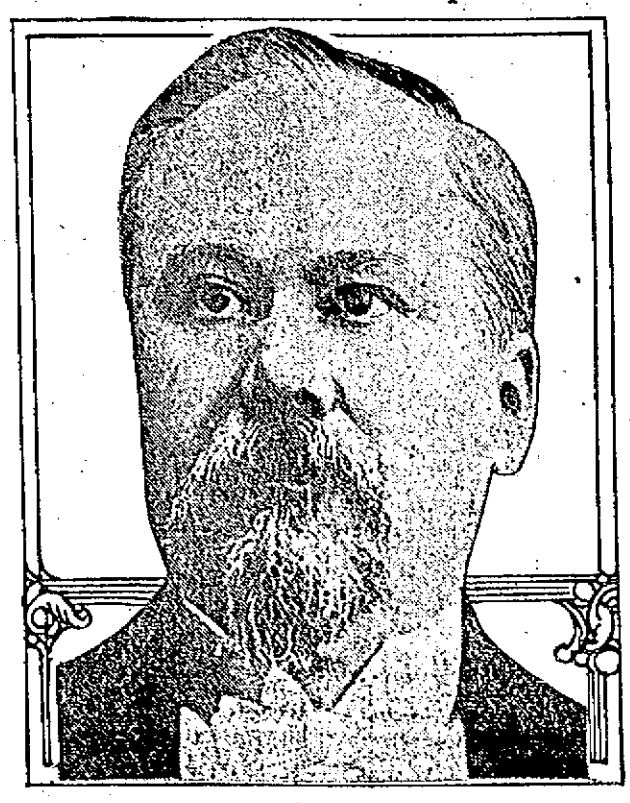

Photo by American Press Association.

PRESIDENT POINCARE of the French republic, while not regarded as an aggressive man, may have his hand forced in the war between Austria and Servia. France, with England, is bound by the triple entente to Russia. France would like to recover Alsace-Lorraine.

Apartment House Ethics.

"Lady? She ain't no lady!" declared the chatelaine of the fourth floor front.

"No?"

"No. She'll borrow your card table and then not invite you to the party. That ain't etiquette in my circle."—Judge.

A Fighting Chance.

Miss Passee—Oh, Mr. Plunks, are you married or unmarried? Mr. Plunks—Married, generally. But if you would call every day you might strike me some time when I wasn't.—Judge.

Responsibility alone drives man to tell and brings out his best gifts.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

Very Particular.

"You should launch out on the ocean of matrimony, my boy."

"I might if I were sure of its being a pacific ocean."—Boston Transcript.

The fool wanders; the wise travel.—Spanish Proverb.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Who's Who In Europe's War

Photo by American Press Association.

WILLIAM II., German emperor, has been called the war lord of Europe. At the outbreak of the war between Austria and Servia he at once served notice that Germany would back Austria. This ultimatum sent peace ambassadors scurrying all over Europe to prevent what it was agreed would be the most terrible conflict in the history of the world.

His Role.

Magistrate—I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife? Witness—Yes, sir. Magistrate—Tell me, if you can, what he seemed to be doing. Witness—He seemed to be doing the listening!—Exchange.

Not to Be Denied.

Crawford—What does a bachelor know about women, anyhow? Crabshaw—Well, he evidently knew enough about them never to marry one of them.—New York Times.

Making Up.

"Going to the dansant tonight, Clarice?"

"I haven't made up my mind yet, Reg."

"For the love of Pete! Aren't you satisfied with what you do to your face?"—Cornell Widow.

Stationary.

Pessimist—Board going up, room rent going up, fee going up. Is there anything in this blooming university that isn't going up? Optimist—Sure, my grades!—Wisconsin Sphinx.

MYSTERY OF THE EEL.

Just How Its Existence Ends, or Why, No One Seems to Know.

Of all the forms of fish science has studied the eel is the most remarkable and the least understood. Its life history is mysterious and as slippery as its own skin.

Its breeding grounds are the mid-Atlantic, at what depth nobody knows. During the year the larval eel remains at sea it never eats and grows constantly smaller. It finally starts swimming toward the mouth of some fresh water stream—often one that is a thousand miles away.

On arrival at its destination the eel promptly changes from the thinness of a visiting card and a transparency that permits only its glistening black eyes to be seen to the pigmented snakelike fish that is trapped and speared on the coast and in the rivers.

As soon as the eel has brought forth its first spawning of 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 eggs it dies, but just how its existence ends or why it should be cut off so short remains a mystery. One thing is certain, no adults come in from the sea, no adults remain in the streams.

The eel is a vertebrate animal which emerges from an egg less than one-twenty-fifth of an inch in diameter. It grows to a length of three inches in perhaps a year, and during that time is buffeted about on the high seas and drifts over a distance of 1,000 miles or more.

Yet during all this period the eel takes no food whatever and is doubtless incapable of doing so, owing to the unprepared condition of its digestive organs.—New York American.

CURIOUS MULTIPLICATION.

You Need Not Know the Table Beyond "Two Times Nine."

What! Multiply 343 by 177 without knowing the multiplication table beyond the "two times nine?" Yes. If you can multiply and divide by 2 you can get any product in the following simple way:

Put down the two numbers side by side and form a column under each by successively dividing by 2 in the first column and doubling the number in the second column. Discard all remainders as you divide and carry both columns in even rows until the last quotient is 1. Then cross out every line across the three columns that has an even number in the first column, add what remains in the second column and you have the product. In the following columns the numbers in parentheses are the ones to be discarded:

343	177	1
171	354	2
85	708	4
(42)	(1,416)	(8)
21	2,832	16
(10)	(5,664)	(32)
5	11,328	64
(2)	(22,656)	(128)
1	45,312	256
	60,711	343

The reason why this comes out so nicely may be explained by means of a third column, showing the successive powers of 2. The powers standing in the uncrossed lines will exactly account for the remainders that were rejected. Their sum is therefore equal to the multiplier, 343, and opposite each is the partial product equal to 177 times the corresponding power of 2.—Youth's Companion.

Passing of Old Houses.

Riders and walkers through the New England countryside and villages learn to look for the venerable houses, many of them centenarians twice over, which not only distinguish this region, but fit into its landscapes with a suitability which newer buildings somehow lack. As this interest grows the observer begins to notice that they are all too rapidly disappearing to give place to modern houses which are certainly no improvement in workmanship and architectural design, and not necessarily superior in comfort and convenience if the old houses are properly handled. In losing these ancient buildings we are losing not only parcels of history. We are losing quite as much a dignified and fitting style of domestic architecture which is all the more effective by being severely plain.—Boston Transcript.

Cooling Water Without Using Ice.

To cool water without using ice get a slender glass test tube from any drug store. Half fill it with nitrate of ammonia salts, fill up with water, cork tightly. Shake till the salt is dissolved. Be careful to wipe the outside of the tube dry in order that all traces of the nitrate may be removed. Place this tube into a glass of water and agitate as you would a spoon. The water is rapidly chilled. The nitrate of ammonia salts can be bought at any drug store. This is a far better way of cooling water than putting ice in it.—New York World.

Potato Juice Cure.

Potato juice as a remedy for sprains, lumbago, gout, rheumatism and bruises is recommended by Dr. Heaton C. Howard of London in an article in the London Lancet. He cites numerous cases in his own practice in which the pain has been relieved quickly, sometimes by the first application, and the fluid that has exuded into the joint or the membranes has been absorbed within a few days.

Potato juice is used as an ointment, a liniment or a plaster. The raw potatoes are squeezed in a hydraulic press. The starch and nitrogenous matter are removed and the juice boiled down until it is made five times as strong as when fresh. Glycerin is added to preserve it.

Sargent and His Pictures.

When Sargent has finished a picture he is heartily glad to see the last of it. The story goes that a royal visitor to his studio said, after looking over the pictures, "I wonder you can bear to part with them." "Sir," answered Sargent, "having finished a picture, I am like a hen which has laid an egg. 'Come and take it away, come and take it away!' I exclaim. Its removal enables me to start another."—Sheffield (England) Telegraph.

How to Eat Asparagus.

How to eat asparagus. This is a problem as tremendous as how to eat an orange. Ivan Heald in the London Express, gives some advice on the point.

"Rest one elbow," he says, "on the cloth and wrap one leg around the leg of the table so as to prevent overbalancing. Grip the asparagus and rub its neck in the melted butter. Before it has time to make up its mind which way it will wobble swing the asparagus off its feet and waggle it in the air to test its pliability. Then open your mouth and make a feint at biting your stalk in the small of the back.

"Ten to one the asparagus will try to dodge by doubling up. You get him as his head comes down, and there you are.

"Never in the excitement of the struggle be tempted into biting the asparagus below the belt. It's not playing the game, and, besides, it gives the stalk a fine opportunity to whip around with a left hook to the ear."

His Majesty's Fault.

In the reign of Francis I. of France quickness of wit was often more promptly rewarded than actual merit. The monk, Regnier Mainus, did not lack merit, but he owed his first advancement nevertheless to a clever retort.

Francis, who was very fond of the game of tennis, was playing a match one day with Mainus. The monk finally ended the hard fought game with a brilliant stroke.

The king was somewhat out of humor on account of his defeat. "Remarkable," he exclaimed sarcastically, "to think that such a stroke should be made by a mere monk!"

"But, sire," replied the monk, who was as quick with his wit as he was with his racket, "it is your majesty's own fault that the stroke was not made by an abbot."

A week later Mainus received his appointment as abbot of Beaulieu.—Youth's Companion.

Reis and the Telephone.

While Bell invented the telephone and Edison, Berliner, Marconi and many others have improved it, the true inventor and discoverer of the principles of telephony was a German scientist to whom too little credit has been given—Philip Reis. In 1861 Reis exhibited a partially articulate electric telegraph at Frankfort and showed that variations in an electric current caused by a vibrating membrane could reproduce the necessary vibrations. Reis transmitted musical sounds and even words. Elisha Gray, whose application for a patent on the telephone was filed in Washington only a few hours after Professor Bell's application, improved Reis' telephone, but it is said that neither Reis nor Gray reaped any financial reward from their inventions.—New York World.

Mount Etna Gives Ice as Well as Fire.

Mount Etna can be kind as well as cruel. For half the year the great mountain is covered with snow, and supplies of coolness are drawn from this source in summer by the half baked inhabitants of the plains below. A curious discovery arising out of the extreme heat of 1828 was made in that year. A search being made on the slopes of the mountain for an additional supply of snow, it was found that a huge field of ice had been blanketed by lava in some remote age and thus prevented from melting. It was suggested by an eminent geologist of the time that the ice had been formed from a mass of drift snow, afterward covered by an enormous thickness of lava, the heat of which was kept from the snow by an intervening layer of volcanic sand.

Showers of Stars.

There are no showers of stars. Professor H. A. Newton of Yale college computed the orbits of a vanished comet and that of a meteor stream around the sun, when, behold, the track—the ellipse in space of the stream—was the same, once traversed by the comet. The nucleus of the comet had disintegrated into separate particles. I have seen many hundreds of meteors. The smallest was just visible in a microscope, and the largest, in the world's fair in Portland, weighed twenty-two tons. Meteors are particles usually made of stone or iron, and some are nickel and other metals. But if a star should fall the entire earth would be destroyed in one second of time.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Escaping Much.

"I dictate my novels to a stenographer," stated the eminent novelist. "She types 'em and sends 'em to the publisher. It's a great thing for me."

"Saves you much labor, eh?"

"It isn't that. I don't have to read the books: that's what tickles me."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

All Light.

"What is light?" queried the teacher of the juvenile class.

"Nearly everything we buy from our grocer, papa says," replied the small boy at the foot.—Chicago News.

All Depends.

"Should a man really go down on his knees before a woman these days?"

"It all depends. Seems to be considered the correct thing in shoe store circles."—Kansas City Journal.

One of the Hero Class.

"There goes a man who has done much for the American drama."

"How?"

"He never wrote a play."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Reason shows us our duty. He who can make us love our duty is more powerful than reason itself.

Substitute For Alarm Clock.

A pair of dumbbells under one's pillow will give practically the same result as an alarm clock, and they are not so noisy.—Toledo Blade.

Double Dose.

"Did that dressmaker give your wife a good fit with her new gown?"

"Yes, and she gave me another with its bill."—London Standard.

CRUSHING THE KAFFIRS.

Treated Like Slaves, Even by White Children in South Africa.

In "The Real South Africa" the author, Ambrose Pratt, says that the Kaffirs are not only enslaved by the Boers, but it would seem also by the other whites, who ought to know better. The white children born in South Africa acquire incurable habits of pride and indolence before they reach their teens. Their manners are haughty and overbearing:

"The first day I landed in South Africa I witnessed a small incident that will tell its own story. Strolling through the city of Durban in the early morning I saw a great hulking Kaffir carrying a bundle of papers to the door of a news agency, where a little boy about ten years of age was waiting to receive them. The Kaffir very respectfully placed the bundle on the steps at the child's feet and moved away. He was immediately recalled and most imperiously. 'You cheeky devil!' shrilled the child. 'How dare you leave the papers there! Take the bundle into the shop at once and untie it!' The Kaffir silently and humbly obeyed.

"'Now sort the papers!' ordered the child.

"Again the Kaffir obeyed. When his task was completed the little boy contemptuously pointed to the door. 'Get out!' he said.

"The Kaffir inclined reverently and backed out of the shop as though taking leave of royalty. The child did not even smile. The sneer on his face was fixed."

PITY THE POOR LIONS.

Hunters in Africa Actually Kick the Brutes Out of Their Way.

A globe trotter and a hunter, by name Percy Stanhope, is an Englishman who may or may not have a sense of humor. Here is what he said in New York recently about lion hunting in Africa:

"You hear them talk of lion hunting in Africa as though it were the king of sports. It's a beastly shame the way they treat the poor beasts. Why, when I was out in British East Africa two years ago there was a movement on foot to punish lion hunters for cruelty to animals. In fact, they were seriously taking up the question with the home government.

"The lives of the poor lions are being made a burden to them. I can remember when the lions would come in out of the jungle and sit on the platform of the railway stations, and some of those cruel Englishmen actually booted the beasts out of the way. Think of it, the cruelty of it all!

"There being no foxes available, the sportsmen out in those parts have a habit of stirring up a lion and pursuing the poor beast with whoops and yells until it drops dead of exhaustion and actual fright. The poor beasts have been so terrorized that when they see a white man they whimper from fright. This fear shortens the life of the lions, and unless drastic steps are taken to put a stop to the cruelty there won't be any of the animals left in Africa."—New York World.

Fear Is Useless.

Phobism is an addition to fear (another name for worry). If smugness be unlovely from a social point of view, phobism is fatal to its victim. Did it ever occur to you that fear can become a habit and a luxury, just as smoking is? But phobism is the more hazardous. We fear poverty, we fear disease, we fear death, we fear that we shall be snubbed socially. And each separate fear impairs our capacity for work in a definite, measurable way. I know many people addicted to the use of fear. Some of them use it to excess. To the psychologist fear is the most expensive of all habits that people indulge. Ninety-nine and forty-four one-hundredths per cent of fear is as useless as a deckhand on a submarine.—Elliott Park Frost in Atlantic.

How to Win an Author.

"There's no greater fallacy," said an author at the Authors' club, "than the popular one to the effect that writers don't like you to talk to them about their work.

"Mark Twain exploded this fallacy well when he said that there were three ways of pleasing an author—first, to tell him that you have read one of his books; second, to tell him you have read all his books, and, third, to ask him to let you read the manuscript of his forthcoming book. The first way wins his respect, the second wins his friendship and the third wins his love."—New York Tribune.

He Thought He Was Handsome.

"So she has quarreled with that ugly beau of hers! He is the ugliest man I have ever seen. What did they quarrel about?"

"She thought she would make him feel good and remarked that handsome men were never worth enough powder to blow them over the fence."

"And it didn't have the desired effect?"

"No; it made him furiously angry."—Houston Post.

She Carried It.

Miss Leigh—I admire your effects so much, Mr. Dauber. I sincerely wish I could carry some of your brilliant coloring away with me. Mr. Dauber—I think you will today, madam. You're—er—sitting on my newly made up palette!—London Telegraph.

Degree and Occupation.

Browne—What ever became of Digg? You remember, he took a Ph.D. in Greek poetry. Grey—He's scanning meters for a gas company.—Smart Set.

The Retort Courteous.

Nell—That girl has a finger in everything. Belle—Yes, she's had it in some engagement rings you'd like to have.—Baltimore American.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

RACING FOR SLEEP.

Running Around the Bed Is Said to Induce Drowsiness.

There is nothing in the world quite as exasperating as not being able to go to sleep when you want to, and persistent insomnia is one of the greatest curses of mankind. But many people suffer from insomnia from lack of knowing many of the simple devices that have been used in the past to provoke sleep, and Sir James Sawyer in a recent work points out how valuable some of these simple means have been.

Few plans are more successful, he suggests, than that of running around the bed, particularly if the night is cold. It will be remembered that Charles Dickens, who was greatly afflicted with sleeplessness, declared that if he could lean on the bedpost in thin attire, in which he usually slept, until he got chilled clear through the return to a warm bed would produce a drowsiness that led him along the path of sleep.

William Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, was a believer in the circulation of the bed also. He declared that for sleeplessness nothing was better than to jump out of bed suddenly, as though frightened, race around the bed with very little on until the skin was cold and the body heated and then jump back into bed. Not only was the exercise good, he believed, but also the feeling that one was being withheld from going to bed caused a desire for it, which prepared the mind for sleep when once more lying down.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WAR IS WHAT?

Some Varied Points of View That Reach Far, Far Apart.

The Enlisted Man—A chance to break the deadly routine of the parade ground with some real excitement. In isolated cases to provide opportunities for military or political advancement.

The Business Man—A period of economical depression, often followed by large failures and the consequent loss of the public's investments.

The Volunteer—A stern patriotic duty to be entered upon without inquiry as to its justice or injustice.

The Philosopher—An unintelligent and gross instrument for the settlement of the world's unavoidable quarrels.

The Historian—A logical, if somewhat regrettable, method of arranging the world's boundary lines.

The Optimist—The natural strife of humanity, tending toward the general betterment of the social cosmos.

The Pessimist—The natural strife of humanity, tending toward the general destruction of the universe.

The Mother—A long vigil in an empty room and a memory of child voices forever stilled.

The Wife—A husband gone, a home destroyed and a woman's heart broken.

The Seer—The last great barrier between civilization and the millennium.—Life.

Continental English.

The idea that English is to be the universal language of the future seems to be spreading. Certainly thousands of Europeans struggle bravely with its rules and idioms. Here is a sample of the progress that has been made in one quarter. It is taken from the advertising matter that a large continental hotel publishes in the form of an elaborate illustrated booklet:

"Its spacious dimensions, exquisite comfort, elegant fashion of its furnishing, the unobjectionable prerogatives as to the produces of its kitchen and contents of its cellars, beside the distinguished managing, which, assisted by well experienced attendants, does its utmost in always duly treating—all this united already for many years past obtained a general renown, even abroad too."

L'Aiglon's Grave Neglected.

"L'Aiglon," the son of Napoleon, was unfortunate throughout his brief life, and his very memory is now neglected. He lies buried in Vienna, and his tomb is described by the correspondent of a French contemporary as a "melancholy spectacle." Only a copper plate attests to the fact that the little king of Rome is buried there, and not a flower decks the grave. This neglect is the more vivid inasmuch as the surrounding royal tombs, including that of his mother, who was an Austrian, are richly ornamented and surrounded with a luxurious growth of flowers.—London Globe.

A Late Book.

Mrs. Hoyt, who became the possessor of a fortune by the death of an aunt, did not like to admit her ignorance of any subject.

One afternoon she had a call from a prominent society woman, and the conversation turned upon books.

"Have you read Shakespeare's works?" asked the caller.

"Oh, yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Hoyt, "all of them—that is," she added hastily, "unless he has written something very lately."—National Monthly.

Quaint Old Welsh Custom.

One of the quaintest of all Welsh customs is the unsheathing of the sword of Taliesin that takes place every year on the shores of Llyn Gelrionydd, near Trefriw, north Wales. A short distance from the lake is a large, flat topped bowlder, supposed to have been Taliesin's pulpit. On this rock the old bard (who is said to have flourished about 540 A. D.) performed his weird religious rites, and ever since the rock has been known as the "Court of Taliesin." Once a year, in August, a group of bards assemble at the "court"—the chief bard standing on the rock and the others on a circle of white stones surrounding it. Here the rites are performed solemnly and quaintly in the presence of a large crowd. The naked sword is returned to its sheath when the chief bard has ascertained from the people that there is peace in the land. The sword remained unsheathed during the three years of the Boer war. The ancient ceremony is followed by witty and humorous bardic addresses, recitations and songs.

IRVING'S HEAD.

Why the Spot That Washington Touched Could Not Be Seen.

Among Dr. George Haven Putnam's early recollections was a meeting with Washington Irving. He tells of it in his "Memories of My Youth." The Irving home was near Yonkers and the Putnam family occasionally visited their neighbors. Dr. Putnam remembers one Sunday afternoon when his father was busy arranging some of Mr. Irving's papers and the old gentleman took pains to give him some word about his own childhood. "His mother told him some years later, when he was old enough to be interested in historical events and personages, that when he was a year old the nurse, taking him out in his baby carriage, saw at the corner of Broadway General Washington passing by on horseback. The nurse, holding up the little boy, called out to the general that here was a boy that had been named after him, and she hoped that the general would be willing to give the boy his blessing.

"Little Washingtons were not so plenty in 1784 as they became in later years, and the general was quite ready to delay his ride for the purpose of giving a greeting to his little namesake. He took the boy up on the saddle and, placing his hand upon the little one's head, gave him a formal blessing. I looked up with interest at the head that had been touched by Washington, and then found myself perplexed at Mr. Irving's word that I should not see the spot on which the general's hand had rested.

"I spoke to my father afterward about the incident, and he said, 'Why, you stupid, don't you know that Mr. Irving wears a wig?'"

EMPEROR PENGUINS.

Very Ceremonious They Are With Their Bows and Speeches.

In Sir Ernest Shackleton's "The Heart of the Antarctic" there is a chapter by James Murray, the biologist of the expedition, on those queer creatures, the penguins. The following is an extract:

"Their resemblance to human beings is always noticed. This is partly due to their habit of walking erect, but there are truly a great many human traits about them. They are the civilized natives of these regions.

"Emperor penguins are very ceremonious in meeting other Emperors or men or dogs. They come up to a party of strangers in a straggling procession, some big, important, aldermanic fellow leading. At a respectful distance from the man or dog they halt, the old male waddles up and bows gravely till his beak almost touches his breast. Keeping his head bowed, he makes a long speech in a muttering manner, short sounds following in groups of four or five. Having finished the speech, the head is still kept bowed a few seconds for politeness' sake, then it is raised, and he looks in your face to see if you have understood. If you have not comprehended, as is usually the case, he tries again. He is very patient with your stupidity.

"Their most solemn ceremonies were used toward the dogs, and three old fellows have been seen calmly bowing and speaking simultaneously to a dog, which, for its part, was yelping and straining at its chain in the effort to get at them."

The Provencal Tongue.

Mistral, the great Provencal poet, has been likened to Robert Burns for the work he did. But Burns' task was child's play compared with Mistral's. The Scottish poet found his language fully grown and completely alive; Mistral had to create his means of expression. Provencal had lost every resemblance to a literary tongue, and the new poet-patriot had to mold it afresh, to recreate and to build up on the ruins left by the vineyard and the farm. "Our Provencal," said Mistral, "was a country lass, ragged and wild." She is now a wonderfully beautiful creature, but it is doubtful whether all the genius of Mistral can keep her alive. The educational reformer in France does not like such irregular beauty.—Chicago News.

Newspaper Reporters.

I have always had great sympathy for newspaper reporters—a class of men generally about equally feared and criticised. During a large part of my life since my graduation I have been brought in constant contact with the men of this profession. Only on rare occasions have I suffered at their hands serious injustice, due either to deliberate intent or to gross misunderstanding. I have generally found them courteous and considerate, honestly desirous of getting the truth and of reporting it accurately.—Abbott's "Reminiscences" in Outlook.

How to Win.

This is an age of specialization, my boy, and the only men who succeed in a big way are those who pick out some particular line of work and live with it until they get to know more about it than most other fellows. Concentration, consistent and persistent effort in one direction is the surest road to success. You'll never win in a big way—except accidentally—if you scatter your energies. The best steam engine in the world would race itself to ruin without its governor. Keep your mind on your job, specialize in your particular business and try to know as much about it as the man who created it, and, barring misfortune, you'll make more out of that knowledge than you will out of any chance success outside of your business.—Maurice Switzer in Leslie's.

The Sweetest Days.

After all, I believe the nicest and sweetest days are not those on which anything very splendid or wonderful or exciting happens, but just those that bring simple little pleasures, following one another softly, like pearls slipping off a string.—L. M. Montgomery.

OMENS IN BASEBALL.

A Manager's Method of Turning a Superstition to Account.

Writing on baseball matters in the New York Tribune, John J. McGraw has this to say about the superstitions of the players:

"I recognize the superstitions of ball players. For example, back in 1904, when Bowerman was with the team, he came to me one day and said:

"'As I came in today I saw a team of white horses driving past the Polo grounds. That's a good sign. Watch me kill the ball this afternoon.'

"He did. The belief in his superstition had given him confidence. Bowerman spread the tidings of the white horses around the clubhouse. The next day somebody else saw the white horses, so the day after. By the end of the week the entire team was hitting like a house on fire. They all believed in the superstition, and it gave them confidence. One day my shortstop, Dahlen, remarked:

"'Funny those white horses always happen to drive past the ball park just when we are coming into the clubhouse. It's certainly lucky.'

"I heard him and couldn't keep back a smile. On the day Bowerman told me he had seen the horses I made up my mind that everybody else would see them as long as it helped their batting. So I engaged a man to drive past the Polo grounds every day. That is a fact, and it shows the lengths to which a manager will go to cater to ball players' superstitions."

DALTON'S EXPERIMENT.

Showing What a Genius Can Do With Crude Apparatus.

The great English chemist Dalton was a schoolteacher. He worked without a laboratory and with crude apparatus, mostly made by himself from simple materials. Here is an example described in his own words:

"Took an ale glass of a conical figure, two and a half inches in diameter and three inches deep; filled it with water that had been standing in the room and consequently of the temperature of the air nearly; put the bulb of the thermometer to the bottom of the glass, the scale being out of the water. Then, having marked the temperature, I put the redhot tip of the poker half an inch deep in the water, holding it there steadily for half a minute, and as soon as it was withdrawn I dipped the bulb of a sensible thermometer into the water, when it rose in a few seconds to 180 degrees."

He then determined the temperature of the water at the bottom after five minutes, after twenty minutes and after an hour and found that it rose gradually from 47 to 52 degrees. This simple experiment proved that water has the power to conduct heat, which had been denied by no less an authority than Rumford.—Youth's Companion.

The Conscientious Chinese Child.

One of our missionaries, writing of a little girl in the school under her care, says: "Last night Wah Noo told me she wanted to be 'a whole Christian,' as she called it. So we had a long talk and tried to think of all the wrong we had done that day and confess it to each other. She counted these wrongs on her fingers: 'I did not brush my teeth as you told me to do; I did not take off the lower sheet on the bed when I made it up, and I know I ought to always; I got angry with one of the girls at school; I did not use my soap when I took my bath; I did not try to do my example in multiplication; all the other girls did theirs wrong, so I thought I would too.'"—Cor. Christian Herald.

Poetry and Punctuation.

In his poem "Narcissus" Robert Bridges, the English poet laureate, has banished the comma entirely, so that a procession of adjectives may be taken, at the reader's option, as separate qualities or as qualifying each other. Thus one may call his hero "almighty wondrous" or regard him as being both. Mr. Bridges' principles of punctuation are not obvious. He loves the exclamation mark, using it five times in the twenty-eight lines of the poem, and sprinkles dashes about with prodigality. He adopts the colon and does not slight the interrogation mark, while using now and then a full stop.—Chicago News.

A Lucky Escape.

"I owe my success in life to politics."

"I was not aware that you were a politician."

"I'm not, but I thought I was once and got myself nominated for an office that, if I had been elected, would have paid me about $1,500 a year. I was so badly beaten that I dropped politics forever and took up the business that has brought me a fortune. It makes me shudder when I remember that if I had been elected I might now be afraid of doing something that would deprive me of the lodging house vote."—Chicago Herald.

Reckless.

Mr. Sapleigh—No, I'm not feeling very well, you know. I have thought once or twice lately— Miss Keen—Good gracious! And then you wonder why you are feeling ill. You really should not do such reckless things.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night or broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906, Serial number 1978.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1914.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, by John Barber Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. —E. M. T. continued.

1803. Gibbs, George, Esq., one of the most successful Merchant in N. E., died at Newp. Oct. 11, ag. 68 yr's, ho m'd Miss Channing, had George, Wm. C., Mary, Eliza, Ruth, Sarah & ——.

1805. Gardnor, Caleb, elected Pres't Bank of R. I. May.

1805. Geoffrey, Sarah, died, ag. 20.

1806. Gates, Gen'l, Horatio, died Ap. 10, at New York.

1806. Gardnor, Capt. Caleb, died, Dec. 27, ag. 69 y'rs.

1806. Greene, Sally, dau'r, of Fones, died May 9, ag. 24.

1806. Gardner, Abigail, wife of John G. died July 27, ag. 26.

1806. Gardner, Mary, wife of Caleb, died Oct. 2, ag. 43.

1806. Goddard, Hannah, wido. died Nov. 8, ag. 79.

1806. Goddard, Solomon, died on C. of Africa, ag. 79.

1807. Grelea, John, Esq. Clerk of S. C. many yeare, Just. P. and City Clerk, formerly, died Mar. 22, ag. 79 y'rs.

1807. Gardner, John, President of Town Council, died, June 23.

1807. Gardner, Capt. John (S. K.) a Delegate to Continental Congress, in 1788, died Oct. 25, ag. 62 y'rs. at S. K.

1807. Greene, Jacob, eldest bro. of Gen'l Nath'l died, Suddenly, at Bristol, in Nov. ag. 69, lived in Coventry.

Early Newport Land Evidence.—Abstracts.

Abbot, John, Newport, cordwainer, to Joseph Chaplin. Dated Oct. 24, 1716; recorded Oct. 25, 1716. Vol. IV, p. 69-70.

Abbot, John, Newport, from Nathaniel Coddington, Newport. Dated Feb. 16, 1713-14; recorded March 8, 1713-14. Vol. IV. p. 15.

Akin, James, Newport, Miller, and Ellphall, his wife, to William Dyre, Newport, Shopkeeper, land on Broad Street. Dated January 27, 1725-6; recorded Jan. 27, 1725-6.— Vol. II. p. 67.

Akins, James, from Thomas Hiscox, son of William. Land on Main Street leading out of ye town. Dated Ap. 1, 1712; recorded Ap. 22, 1712. Vol. VII, p. 334.

Allcock, Elizabeth and Nathaniel, from their father Nathaniel Allcock, Newport, Cordwainer. Dated Ap. 11, 1749; rec. Ap. 16, 1749. Vol. III. p. 141.

Allcock, Nathaniel, to his children Nathaniel and Elizabeth. (See above.)

Allen, Gideon, Newport, from Benjamin Bull, Newport, Gentleman. Land in Newport, on Main Street, called Thames Street. Dated Aug. 7, 1713. Vol. I. p. 47.

Allen, Gideon, from James Noyes. Dated Dec. 4, 1713, recorded Dec. 14, 1713. Vol. VII. p. 14.

Allen, Gideon, Newport, Cordwainer, from Benjamin Bull, Newport, Gentleman. Dated, Sept. 22, 1714; recorded Nov. 1714. Vol. I p. 74.

Allen, Gideon, Newport, Cordwainer, to Nathaniel Kay. Land on Main Street. Dated May 15, 1716; recorded May 16, 1716. Vol. IV, p. 30-31.

Allen, James, Newport, Butcher, from Elkanah Pembroke, Newport, Shopkeeper, and wife Ruth. Land on Harbour or Salt Water. Dated Mar. 12, 1722-3, recorded Mar. 14, 1722-3. Vol. V. p. 122-3-4.

Allen, John, Yeoman, Newport, and wife Elizabeth, to John Wanton and others, trustees appointed by the General Assembly. Dated Aug. 16, 1721, recorded Sept. 15, 1721. Mortgage discharged —26, 1744. Vol. VI, p. 269-71.

Allen, Merrian, (formerly wife of Rowland Allen, Newport, from Ezekiel Bull, Newport, Innholder, Dated May 7, 1726. Vol. VII. p. 245-6.

Allen, Samuel, from Thomas Stephen and wife Sarah. Dated Nov. 4, 1721. Vol. V. p. 25-6.

Allen, Samuel, Newport, Cordwainer, from Thomas Stephen, Newport, Shipwright. Land on Main Street leading into town. Vol. II. p. 7.

Allen, Samuel, Newport, Cordwainer, to John Wanton et al., Trustees appointed by the General Assembly. Dated Nov. 4, 1721; recorded Nov. 8, 1721. Vol. VI. p. 133.—E. M. T.

To be continued.

Queries.

7904. CHAMBERLIN, CLINTON—In 1707, according to the records of the Court of Trials, Peleg Chamberlin and Lawrence Clinton withheld ½ a house and ¼ a lot from the children of Samuel King, whose guardian he was. Why did Lawrence Clinton do this. Had he any right to the property, through relationship?—L. C.

7905. COGGESHALL—Richard Sanford, b. Mar. 17, 1700, md. Elizabeth, daughter of John Coggeshall. His father, William Sanford, was a Freeman of Portsmouth, in 1705, and of the R. I. Colony in 1706. To what branch of the family did this John Coggeshall belong.—P. H.

7906. PHILLIPS—Information desired as to Dr. William Phillips, a physician in Candia, N. H., about 1740. Would like dates of births of himself and wife and children, of which it is said there were fourteen.—L. J. P.

7907. BOWERS—I would like date of birth, date of marriage and ancestry of Elizabeth—, wife of Jerathmell Bowers. He was born in Cambridge, Mass., May 22, 1750, died Groton, Mass., April, 27, 1824. Would like date of birth and ancestry of William Bowers who died at Chelmsford, Mass., Nov. 25, 1812.—L. A. B. B.

7908. PECK, REED—Ancestry of Mary Peck, born Dec. 22, 1714, or 1716, died Sept. 15, 1787, Nathan Reed. She was daughter of Samuel Peck, Jr., of Greenwich, Conn.—G. H. R. C.

7909. ALLEN—Ancestry of Timothy Allen, whose daughter Rebecca married John Elderkin, March 2, 1742.—S. H. B. D.

7910. STEARNS—Ancestry of Anna Stearns, who married Jeremiah Rockwell in Lanesborough, Mass., about 1800.—S. H. B. D.

HAVOC AT LIEGE SICKENING SIGHT

Horrors of Modern War Are Vividly Described.

MEN MOWED DOWN IN HEAPS

Mutilation Worse Than Killing Outright—Refugees Tell of Advancing Into the Jaws of Death Until It Was Sheer Impossibility to Go Farther. Fine Heroism of Women.

Count Ehrenberg, correspondent of the New York Tribune and the London Standard, has sent a story to those papers of the attack at Liege from the invaders' point of view. Details of the terrible scenes enacted chilled even the hearts of the soldiers. The count quotes his informant, a German soldier, as follows:

"I took part in the earlier attacks on the Belgians defending Liege, and though I am not a coward the sights I saw and the wholesale slaughter of our men filled me with dread. Again and again we advanced, always in close formation, lying and shooting at an elevation given us by officers, running forward and dropping again on our stomachs, continuing to fire and advancing once more, always nearer, nearer to the lines of our enemy.

"As we pressed forward our ranks became thinner and thinner. Shells burst among us, killing and wounding, and such wounds were far worse than death itself, while the rifle fire of the Belgians mowed down our men in dozens, scores, hundreds.

Words Fail to Describe Horrors.

"Have you ever been under fire, ever pushed forward against the invisible enemy, with comrades dropping either dead or mutilated all around you? Ever seen the effect of modern artillery trained on masses of human beings? Ever seen heaps of dead and heaps of wounded all mixed together? Ever heard the cries of fallen soldiers you were obliged to leave to their sufferings in order to continue the battle? If not you cannot imagine what we went through at Liege. Some of our attacks were by day and others by night.

"Our officers, reckless in their bravery, led us, urged us, encouraged us to throw away our lives. I think there was much unnecessary bloodshed. We marched straight at the enemy's lines and toward the mouths of hostile artillery as if on maneuver in a field of sham opponents. It was magnificent, but not war, as war should be conducted in this age with more destructive weapons.

"If there were moments when we broke and ran it was because a further advance into the jaws of death was a sheer impossibility. After the first assaults, with their disastrous endings, the spirit of the attackers was broken. Deep depression followed the buoyant charge with which we marched into the enemy's country. The lack of enthusiasm spread through all the ranks and retarded success, yet with relentless discipline we were required to hurl ourselves repeatedly at lines which seemed unbreakable.

Fresh Troops to Slaughter.

"Then, when only a fraction of our regiment survived, we moved to a different part of the battlefield, while fresh troops were brought up to go through the same course of action. It was common talk among our men that hundreds of wounded were left for hours without any kind of adequate attention, for the simple reason it was impossible to reach them without almost certain death.

"Their sufferings were heartrending beyond the powers of description, and there were sights and sounds that even amid the din of battle shook our nerves and struck terror to our hearts. The harvest of men may well be full of fear on a modern battlefield."

The German who told this tale of war, says the correspondent, was well educated and a conscript from a middle class family. His companions had similar things to relate.

The wholesale cremation of bodies of German soldiers killed in the fighting before Liege also was described by the German fugitives who have crossed the frontier into Holland. During two or three successive nights after the fearful carnage around the forts of Liege the Germans collected their dead and piled them in heaps of twenty or thirty each.

Women Repulse Uhlans.

As illustrating the bravery with which the Belgians resisted invasion of their territory, details have been received of the defense of Herstal, a village just outside of Liege, by women workers in the Belgian national arms factory.

The men were away fighting in the army, and the women entered into a compact to defend to the death the factory. They armed themselves with revolvers and other weapons, with which they repulsed several charges of the uhlans.

When their ammunition was exhausted the women barricaded themselves in the factory houses, from which they poured boiling water on the German soldiers. It is declared that 2,500 Germans were disabled by wounds and scalds. Children and old men shared in the defense.

WILHELM FETED ROYAL FOES.

Czar and King George Dined With the Kaiser Year Ago.

Thirteen months ago, says Karl H. von Wiegand in a Berlin dispatch to the New York Sun, I sat in the Royal Opera House near the kaiser's box, in which the emperor had a party of guests. Close by his side was King George of England. And thirteen months before that I was at the royal palace at the betrothal ceremony of the kaiser's daughter, Princess Victoria Luise. On that occasion the principal guests were King George and Czar Nicholas.

Now, on the anniversary of the first battle of the Franco-Prussian war, in the self same palace, the kaiser opened the extraordinary session of the reichstag in order to appeal to the German people, through a popular assemblage, for a united support of his action involving the fatherland in a war against one of the kaiser's most distinguished guests.

And now the other guest has declared war.

PORTABLE WAR CREMATORS.

Germans to Burn Dead on Field, Physician Hears.

Portable incinerators to be used for the cremation of the dead on the battlefield are to be used by the German army in the present war, according to advices received by Dr. Hugo Erichsen of Detroit, president of the Cremation Society of America.

"Cremation as practiced in the conflicts of the past has been of the crudest possible description," said Dr. Erichsen. "The general staff of the German army, however, has adopted a portable cremator that will be used on the battlefield and is capable of incinerating twenty-five bodies an hour. The ash, whenever possible, will be returned to Germany for burial."

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on Thursday, September 10th, A. D. 1914, at 2 o'clock p. m., by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by George A. Seabury, bearing date of February 21th, 1901, and recorded in the office of the town clerk in the town of Little Compton, Rhode Island, in real estate mortgage book number 13 at page 197, the conditions of said mortgage deed having been broken, that certain lot or tract of land with the buildings and other improvements thereon, situate in the said Town of Little Compton, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Northerly by land of John F. Pierce and wife; easterly by land of Sophia E. Peckham; southerly by land of Phillip T. Chase, now deceased; and westerly by the Highway or West Road (so called), or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described. Said lot or parcel contains about 25 acres of land, be the same more or less.

By order of the mortgagee, who hereby gives notice of her intention to bid at said sale or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

WASHINGTON R. PRESCOTT,
Attorney for the Mortgagee.
Providence, R. I., Aug. 6, 1914—8-15-4w

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Our prices are low.
Our pianos the best.
Our guarantee indisputable.
Our stock is the largest.
Our terms are fair.
Our representation honest.
May we be favored by a visit.

BARNEY'S
Music Store.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, July 17th, 1914.

Estate of Robert E. Shea.

PETITION in writing is made by Mary Albro Shea, of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated, that she, or some other suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of Robert E. Shea, a person of full age, of said Newport; and said petition is received and referred to the seventeenth day of August next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.
8-14-3w

TOBACCO SALESMEN WANTED

Earn $100 monthly. Expenses. Experience unnecessary. Advertise and take orders from merchants for Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars, etc. Send a 2c. stamp for full particulars.
HEMET TOBACCO CO.
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STEAMER GENERAL
Lv. NEWPORT LONG WHARF
(Week Days Only.)

Lv. Newport. (Ldng wh)	Due New York. (G. C. Ter)	Lv. New York. (G. C. Ter)	Due Newport (Ldng wh)
10.00 a. m.	4.11 p. m.	12.00 n't.	7.20 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.11 p. m.	4.41 a.m.	12.50 noon
1.05 p. m.	11.21 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	5.55 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	r b 7.00 a. m.	a 1.02 p.m.	a 8.45 p.m.
		s b 1.05 p. m.	s b 7.00 p. m.
		8.55 p. m.	11.05 p. m.

(Sundays only 12.00 night 7.15 a. m.
r Except Mondays.
b New London (Norwich) Line.
a Except Saturdays
s Saturdays only
; b Will not run Sept. 26

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket office, 320 Thames St., and at Wharf Office.
C. C. GARDNER Agent, Newport, R. I.

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So simple in fact that its real worth does not appear to you at all. It looks like a big tin funnel with a few small tubes inside not at all suggestive of any particular use. Yet this insignificant looking little machine is doing the most satisfactory day's washing with absolutely no labor in more than two hundred households in our little city. There's no rubbing, no scrubbing, no ripping off buttons, no tearing of fine fabrics, no boiling of clothes, no steaming kitchen, no lameness the day after—all the disagreeable features of wash-day are gone. Will you try one? Don't be obstinate, prove it yourself that the thing itself is really what it claims to be.

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Perfect bathing, fresh and salt water fishing, motoring, golf and tennis.
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The Savings Bank of Newport.
NEWPORT, R. I.
(Incorporated 1819.)

At the annual meeting of the corporation of the Savings Bank of Newport held Friday, July 17th, 1914, the following officers and trustees were elected for the year ensuing, viz:

Wm. H. Hammett, President — Wm. Paine Sheffield, Vice President

Trustees.

Albert K. Sherman, Wm. K. Covell, Wm. H. Hammett, Anthony Stewart, Peter King, Wm. P. Buffum, Wm. Paine Sheffield, W. A. Sherman, Wm. P. Carr, Bradford Norman, Wm. W. Covell, G. P. Taylor, H. C. Stevens, Jr.

At a meeting of the Trustees held on the adjournment of the said annual meeting the following officers were elected for the year ensuing, viz:

Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer — Harry G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.
Wm. P. Carr, Secretary — Edwin S. Burdick, Bookkeeper
Abner L. Slocum, Clerk — Clark Burdick, Counsel

Auditing Committee
Wm. P. Puffum — Wm. W. Covell

Standing Committee
Wm. H. Hammett — Albert K. Sherman
Wm. A. Sherman — Wm. P. Carr
Wm. P. Carr, Secretary

SEE CALIFORNIA FREE
FULL PARTICULARS FOR 4 CENTS IN STAMPS WRITE FOR FOLDER E 124
California Auto Tours Company
CALIFORNIA BUILDING LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

Mr. Jawback—This gown is not becoming to you, and it is expensive. Why did you buy it? Mrs. Jawback—Because the clerk looked as if he thought I thought I couldn't afford it. —Cleveland Leader.

A patriot is a man who successfully hooks his wife's clothes.

A man is a man who makes the endeavor and fails.

A hero is the man who refuses to try.

A coward is a man who remains single to avoid it.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, Aug. 1, 1914.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of MARY A. OLSEN, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which Will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives Notice that she has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

8-14-w ROSE BEHRMAN,

WEDDING
INVITATIONS
OR
ANNOUNCEMENTS
WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH ENGRAVED WEDDINGS, IN ANY STYLE, AT REASONABLE PRICES, AND SHALL WELCOME AN OPPORTUNITY TO SUBMIT SAMPLES WITH PRICES.
MERCURY PUB. CO.,
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Carr's List.
DODO'S DAUGHTER,
By E. F. Benson.
THE WOMEN WE MARRY,
Arthur S. Pier.
MODERN DANCING,
By Mr. and Mrs Vernon Castle.
—ALSO—
A NICE LINE OF EASTER CARDS.
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Concerts Every
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Beginning at 8 o'clock.
Admission to the Grounds During the Concert 25c.

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Formerly Occupied By F. Barker.

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T. Mumford Seabury
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214 Thames Street.